The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

There are many Johnstown tramps in New York—they are of the Jersey breed.

Fire alarm Foraker has been nominated for a third term for Governor of Ohio.

The 4th of July 1889 was not as hot as the 4th in 1776, when it made George the III sweat.

The Johnstown flood was the only thing that ever got ahead of the newspapers—they couldn't exaggerate it.

Possibly the cars of the proposed passenger railway between Northumberland and Sunbury will be run by electricity.

Centre county having run Johnstown quite successfully is now prepared to run the U. S. or any other big job. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The encounters that have occurred near Arquin, between the Egyptian troops under Colonel Wodehouse, and the dervishes, have proved very disastrous to the latter. Thus far 900 of the dervishes have been killed and 700 others have either been taken prisoners or have deserted.

A streak of common sense has broken through the mass of red tape accumulated around the Johnstown relief business, and the Relief Commission will at once distribute $1,160,000 among 3,680 families found on investigation to be the most needy, in sums to each ranging from $1,000 down to $200, and averaging $322 to the family. This is what the money was raised for, and it should be put into the hands of those for whom it was intended as soon as possible.

Governor Beaver and the state board of relief commission had a meeting at Cresson Springs on Tuesday and decided to distribute $500,000 among the sufferers in Johnstown. The recommendation of the Johnstown board of inquiry to divide the relief into classes was not adopted. The commission also appropriated $50,000 for the relief of sufferers east of the mountains. One half of this sum will go to the victims of the floods in the vicinity of Williamsport and the remainder will be distributed in other localities.

It is complained by the Pittsburg press and in other quarters, that the Quay and anti-Quay bosses are trying to manipulate the Johnstown relief to the political benefit of those factions, and for this purpose are trying to head each other off in the contracts and distribution of the relief fund, the latter sent in by the generous hearts of the country for the immediate relief of the sufferers, and not for the handling by a corrupt political faction to strengthen itself out of an unparalled calamity and use it to gain political power.

Shame! Shame!

The recent decision of the Supreme Court with reference to the licensing of brewers and wholesale dealers will secure licenses to one hundred and twenty five persons and companies in Allegheny county that were refused license by Judge White. In Pittsburg the number of licenses will be nearly doubled as the result of this decision. In Philadelphia the effect of the decision will be to add about 2,000 licenses to those already granted, making in all at least 3,400. It is expected that throughout the State hundreds of persons who were refused retail licenses will now apply as wholesalers.

The management of affairs at Johnstown was mainly in the hands of men from our county and we are proud of it because it was well done. Gen. Hasting's was general supervisor; Col. J. L. Spangler was at the head of the commissary department with Maj. Aust, Curtin as his chief supervisor. Gen. Hastings has received deserved praise from all over the state for efficiency in directing affairs for the comfort of the unfortunates in that unparalled disaster. He acted with wisdom and discretion. Col. Spangler managed his department with skill and a single view to the welfare of those who were destitute of clothing and food. Maj. Curtin, as general supervisor of the commissaries, was always on duty to see that there was no want and no hitch at any of the stations.

These gentlemen having completed their work have turned their places over to local authorities for what further attention the flooded district may yet require.

We congratulate them upon perfect success with which they cared for the unfortunate people of Johnstown, backed by the liberality of the outside world.

It is Prohibitory.

THE SUPREME COURT INTERPETS THE BROOKS HIGH LICENSE LAW.

An important decision made by the supreme court, with referance to the provisions of the Brooks law, has just been handed down. The case was that of a farmer in Crawford county, named John W. Altenbaugh. Though not a liquor dealer or keeper of a hotel or restaurant, Altenbaugh was indicted in September, 1888, for furnishing liquor to persons visibly affected by intoxicating drink. He had been previously tried and acquitted of furnishing liquor on Sunday. The case was taken to the supreme court. In the opinion handed down by Justice Williams, a clear definition of that portion of the Brooks law relating to the furnishing of liquor is given. Justice Williams says:

It is true that the general provisions of the act of 1887 relate to and are designed to regulate the sale of liquors by the various classes of venders known to the law. They are not directed against the use of such by the individual citizen, and they do not interfere with his right to supply his table with them or furnish them to his family or his guests. But when he goes beyond this limit he goes beyond the protection to which a citizen as such is entitled, and his acts become a subject of police interest and control.

The seventeenth section of the act of 1887 provides that it shall not be lawful for any person, with or without license, to furnish by sale, gift or otherwise to any person any spiritous, vinous, malt or brewed liquors, on any election day, on Sunday, nor at any time to any minor person of known intemperate habits, or persons visibly affected by intoxicating drink. This provision is not confined to dealers, but is directed against any person. The thing forbidden is not the sale, but the furnishing of liquor to the visibly affected. Whether the furnishing by sale, gift or otherwise, is of no consequence so far as the misdemeanor is concerned. The licensed dealers may sell to all persons except those who belong to the excepted classes. A man without a license may give liquors in like manner; but to the excepted classes no man may lawfully sell or give.

The latest innovation promised is a railroad in Palestine to run from Jaffa to Jerusalem. Such a scheme has long been discussed, inasmuch as concessions were granted years ago by the Sultan for the purpose. Engineers are now on their way to locate the route, backed by French and English capital, and it is announced that American rolling stock will be used in the equipment of the road, which will be thirty six miles in length. Though the thought will doubtless fall with chilling effect upon the hearts of many earnest and devout Christians, that the scream of a "Modoc" locomotive whistle will shortly echo through the sacred olive groves and among the tombs of the kings; that the memories of Nazareth and Bethlehem will be disturbed by the vociferous brakeman and fig peddling news agent from Jaffa, and that Herod's gate, in the city of David, will be blackened by vulgar engine smoke, yet the demands of the age seem to require some such means of travel to these historically sacred scenes. The number of Christian pilgrims to the Holy Land from all parts of the world is increasing year by year, and more rapidly of late, since the facilities for reaching its borders have been multiplied in steamship lines and railroad routes. The only wonder is that the field has not long since been preempted by some of the far seeing American railroad builders of the age.

All in the Family.

The principle early embodied in the policy of the administration at Washington that "public office is a family snap" has been carried into the system of appointments with an effect quite unprecedented.

The Department of the Interior alone presents a number of extraordinary examples of what the Ledger ingeniously calls "a new form of nepotism." Encouraged by the success of the Commissioner of Pensions in securing the salary provided for a secretary to his daughter, the new Commissioner of Indian Affairs has had his wife appointed to the corresponding position in his bureau. The Superintendent of Indian Schools has done even better. He has had his wife commissioned as a special agent, so that when she travels with him she can not only have her expenses paid, but draw a salary of six dollars a day besides.

It is said that the Secretary of the Interior "hesitated about making this appointment," but he made it all the same. It is quite in harmony with the ethical standards of the new regime.

The report of the valuation committee makes the loss of property at Johnstown near nine million dollars.

It is rumored that Don Cameron will not be a candidate for re-election to the U. S. Senate.

Extra Session of Congress.

An extra session of the Fifty-first congress, to meet in October, is prophesied. The Republican and Democratic parties are so evenly balanced that there will be a hot fight in the organization of the house. The present official majority, according to election certificates issued, is only three. The four new states will hold elections in October. This will bring in five new members. The Republicans expect to elect all these, but the Democrats are also confident of securing the member from Montana, which went Democratic in the recent election there.

The next house will contain 325 members, including those from the new states. If the Republicans elect all five of the new members the party will have a majority of only eight. Death or accident can easily cut off one or more members of either party, even now, before the meeting of the house.

There is so much able material for the speakership that this promises to be a difficult matter to settle. There will be a fierce fight over the rules, hinging on the question of how much power the minority party shall have to obstruct legislation, filibustering, as it is called. Each new house of representatives makes its own rules. The minority party has had wide latitude to filibuster in the last two congresses. The Republicans will endeavor to change this. They say that five changes in the rules that governed the Fiftieth congress will accomplish it. On the other hand the Democrats will oppose these changes with all the force and persistence at their command. So that even if the session is called in October, it will merely give opportunity for the house to get a good ready for December. However the country at large may view it, the contest will be watched with profound interest by parliamentarians all over the world. It will certainly be a pretty fight. A Democratic senator says:

I think that a parliamentary struggle such as we have seldom witnessed will begin the moment almost that the house comes together. If we begin in October, we are pretty certain to be in continuous session until August again. It will be a congress of partisan bitterness from the start.

Carnegie on Wealth.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie's paper in The North American Review on the true Gospel of Wealth is interesting as being the mature judgment of a self made millionaire. In our present civilization there are and must be rich and poor. This is the basis of his proposition. Mr. Carnegie even says it is best that it should be so.

But the most interesting part of his paper is that in which he speaks of the disposition a rich man should make of his wealth. It is mere vulgarity and ostentation to leave immense estates to children and heirs. The rich man should provide sufficient incomes for the women of his family to live well. He should also leave very moderate incomes indeed to his sons, only enough to keep them from want, for the inheritance of immense wealth is a curse to young men. After thus providing for those dependent on him, the much moneyed man should devote, during his lifetime, the rest of his wealth to the good of community. He is a trustee for the poor, and must, if truly civilized, look on himself in that light. He is strictly bound in duty to administer his surplus revenues in the manner which, in his judgment, is best calculated to produce the most beneficial results for the community.

As instances of surplus wealth nobly applied, Mr. Carnegie names Cooper institute in New York and the free five-million Tilden library that is to be, perhaps. If the millionaire does not thus do good with his wealth in his lifetime, his estate should be heavily taxed by death rates, after he has loosed his hold upon it, the tax to be spent for the good of community.

George A. Chace, at the head of the Bowne cotton mills, at Fall River, Mass., has announced that after July 1 the mills will become a profit sharing establishment. Not less than six per cent. of the cash dividends of the concern will be divided among the employes on or before February, 1890. The plan will be tried as an experiment during six months. The management wish to see what effect the arrangement will have on the quantity and quality of work turned out, also on the general carefulness and conduct of the employes.

If America makes a poor showing in high art at Paris, there is one comfort we can lay to our souls, anyhow. Every important point urged by Americans at the Samoan conference was conceded by Bismarck. The principal matter our commissioners insisted on was complete independence for Samoa.

A single tax conference began in Paris June 11. It is a branch of the international land reform congress. French land reformers say there is now very little of the boasted peasant proprietorship of the soil left, only one-tenth of French land being owned by those who till it.

Gen. Hastings has left Johnstown.

Who Is the American?

Where is the New Englander gone? He is not in New England any more. Over one-half the inhabitants in the six original Yankee states are either of foreign birth or the children of foreign born parents. It has been suggested that the missing inhabitants of New England have gone to the western and northwestern states, but a born and bred Minnesotian writes a letter in The New York Tribune dispelling this idea.

In the childhood of this writer the people of Minnesota were native Americans who had come from the older states. They formed little farm communities, with their schools and churches, which the letter writer describes in an idyllic way. In this same neighborhood now there are not a half dozen American families left. The Germans, with their women doing farm labor and their greater economy, have bought the pioneer farms and crowded the families out, our writer says. One day he rode fifty miles on horseback recently in Minnesota, and found nobody who could give him directions about the road in good English. The people were Norwegians.

In a quiet way a movement from Europe to America has been in progress for fifty years which is a genuine migration of nations. The Scandinavians in the two Dakotas are able to control the elections, according to this authority. Minneapolis is governed by the Scandinavian vote. In a town of 300 in Dakota there are not three native Americans. The rest are Norwegians. There are whole communities of Russians, Danes, Swedes and one or two of Icelanders.

But where is the native American, the descendant of the Puritan, or even of those who came to America a hundred years ago?

Cure for Corrupt Politics.

Senator Edmunds' paper on corrupt political methods in this country has much of interest. The Vermont senator admits there is political corruption, and a good deal of it. But he believes it can be remedied. He also comes out strongly in favor of civil service reform. He would prevent political corruption by the following means:

1. Improved registration laws, administered by intelligent, reputable and responsible men taken from all parties.
2. The elections to be conducted by officers of the highest character and ability, taken from all parties, under provisions which shall secure the privacy of the voter and the secrecy of his ballot, and at the same time shall secure truth, equality and justice in the conduct of the election offices.
3. The public canvass of the votes witnessed by representatives of all parties and the publication of full accounts of election expenses.
4. The final returns to be canvassed in the same way.
5. Provision for the prompt hearing and decision of disputed questions by the courts.
6. The punishment of false and illegal registration, bribery in connection with registrations or elections, aiding or abetting bribery, or attempting or conspiring to bribe, or to register, or to vote illegally.
7. More stringent qualifications of jurors.
8. Oaths by all persons proposing to register, all voters at the election, and all persons elected or claiming election, that they have not been guilty of, or aided in any way in, false or illegal registration or voting, bribery or attempting or conspiring to bribe, or making false canvasses or returns.
9. A large limitation of the influx of foreigners and of the naturalization thereof, and more perfect scrutiny in admitting to naturalization.
10. And last, but far from least, the better education of the voters and their children—an education including the essential truth that every citizen of the republic in town, district, city, state or nation is personally a real factor for good or ill in the great sum of the general welfare.

Modern experiments with galvanic electricity afford curious confirmation of the assertions of the old phrenologists that certain faculties of the mind are governed by special localities in the brain. It has been found, for instance, that when the phrenological organ of cheerfulness is touched by the galvanic current, a smile is produced on the face. If the spot where the phrenologists locate cautiousness is similarly excited, the face assumes an expression of fear.

Russia seems to be supplanting the United States in the kerosene oil trade in India. In 1886 we exported over 29,000,000 gallons of petroleum to India. That year Russia came in as a rival for the first time, with 1,500,000 gallons. But during the past eight months of the fiscal year we have only sent to India 14,000,000 gallons, while Russia is crowding us very close with 11,000,000.

A new compulsory educational law in Massachusetts incidentally brings private schools under the supervision of public school authorities. It provides that every child in a city or town shall attend for twenty weeks in the year a public day school or some private school approved by the school committee of such city or town. This is called the Wardwell school law.

A Congregationalist woman in Cambridge, Mass., organized a Monday class for moral and religious instruction to boys and girls of the public schools. Her class now numbers 300 in regular attendance.

By a recent law passed in New York it is forbidden to use stoves for heating passenger cars. Steam or hot water is to be used.

The greatest distance yet traveled by an ocean steamer in twenty-four hours is 515 miles, made by the City of Paris on her last trip to this country.

Our county commissioners have adopted a cranky and narrow brained way in advertising matter in which tax payers generally are interested—they are giving it to Bellefonte papers exclusively and none, it seems, to papers outside of Bellefonte. No board of commissioners has been guilty of so unjust and narrow brained a proceeding since the formation of the county.

Commissioners Henderson, Decker and Fiedler seem to think that the newspapers and their readers outside of Bellefonte, have no rights which they, the commissioners, need to respect. It is right to advertise in Bellefonte papers, but just as important to advertise matters of public concern in papers outside of Bellefonte, in order to reach all taxpayers. Hundreds of citizens do not take Bellefonte papers but do take the county papers outside of Bellefonte—these are not reached by this narrow brained policy. Many do not take the papers printed outside of Bellefonte, hence the necessity of using the latter. The policy of the present commissioners in ignoring the papers outside of Bellefonte is a wrong and an insult to those papers and their readers. Messrs. Henderson, Decker and Fiedler all hail from the townships and were not elected by Bellefonte alone, and if they think it is the proper thing to put all the advertisements in the Bellefonte papers only, why suppose they carry their policy further, and resign, and have three commissioners elected from Bellefonte, upon the same principle. The Bellefonte papers are not to blame for this, at least we believe not.

We would risk having three commissioners from Bellefonte, and find no such unjust discrimination against the papers outside of Bellefonte.

Take the last advertisement the commissioners put out—the tax appeals—it was only inserted in the Bellefonte papers, yet hundreds of taxpayers would not be reached because they take only the papers printed outside the county seat. The county is large, out of debt, and does not need resort to such a mean, cheese paring system of making its work known, and besides this the intent of the law is to reach all in public advertisements.

Why this board of commissioners, hailing as they do from the country districts, should ignore the papers from their own sections, is queer. Decker and Fiedler come from Penns valley, and were elected by Penns valley votes, yet no Penns valley paper gets any show from them. Do they think their constituents are unworthy of their attention? They didn't seem to think this before the election and if they had, they would not now be holding the positions they fill.

The same is true as regards the other papers on the opposite side of the county outside of Bellefonte.

We repeat, this board of commissioners all from the country, which is so very Bellefontish, had best resign so three commissioners from Bellefonte can be elected at whose hands the newspapers and taxpayers outside of Bellefonte would receive more fairplay and consideration than from the present board.

The Republicans are getting uneasy lest the four new states recently admitted elect Democratic senators and congressmen.

A Freight Train Smashed and Burned.

Pittsburg, July 9,—The second section of freight N0. 13, east bound, on the Pennsylvania railroad, was wrecked by the breaking of an axle on a car while passing Walls Station, a few miles east of here, last night. Thirteen cars were thrown from the track, and soon after caught fire and were consumed. All the train men escaped, but there were a number of tramps on the train, one of them being killed outright, while five others were seriously injured. The train caught fire from a carload of whiskey which was wrecked and which was ignited in some unknown manner. The accident was caused by a broken axle.

Kilrain was still suffering quite severely on Tuesday, but his backers say no bones are broken and that he will be all right shortly. There are various rumors in circulation in regard to his condition, and there were reports flying around that he was dying. There was no truth in these, however, although he was rather badly hurt inwardly.

The state teachers are now in session at Altoona.

Smith has challenged Sullivan to fight in Europe for $5,000 a side.

Sugar is going up—tariff monopoly does it.

Announcements.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardner, of Howard Boro, will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democraticusages.

We are authorized to announce that L. A. Shafter will be a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to Democratic usages.

List of Jurors for August Term.

GRAND JURORS—FOURTH MONDAY OF AUGUST.

Charles G. Hall, Union.
George W. Loneberger, Spring.
John Jacobs, Harris.
Seneca Smith, Bellefonte.
Henry Rice, Rush.
F. O. Hosterman, Haines.
J. W. Henney, Centre Hall.
Wesley Tate, Spring.
Thomas Allen, Harris.
Jacob Gephart, Miles.
Harris Way, Union.
Joseph Wolf, Spring.
William Everhart, College.
Charles Bollinger, Philipsburg.
Adam Stover, Haines.
D. W. Clark, Liberty.
Frank McFarlane, Harris.
George Kelley, Worth.
George Crossman, Potter.
J. Linn Mattern, Huston.
Thomas Frank, Ferguson.
Fred Kurtz, Centre Hall.
M. D. Snyder, State College.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

George W. Marshall, Bellefonte.
Thomas Watson, Boggs.
G. L. Carter, Ferguson.
P. W. Barnhart, Spring.
A. M. Kreamer, Haines.
Michael Fravel, Liberty.
S. A. Brew, Bellefonte.
Robert Hepburn, Bellefonte.
P. W. Bullock, Snow Shoe.
James Fulton, Spring.
J. Kline Zimmerman, Walker.
G. W. Reese, Bellefonte.
J. L. Kreamer, Haines.
John Grove, Gregg.
Harry Simler, Philipsburg.
Elias Markle, Walker.
C. D. Moore, Harris.
Henry Brown, Walker.
Frank McKinly, Boggs.
Joseph A. Bing, Unionville.
Charles Beck, Walker.
Henry Heaton, Boggs.
J. Toner Lucas, Snow Shoe.
John Coldren, Gregg.
John Hook, Harris.
D. K. Tate, Bellefonte.
John W. Cooke, Bellefonte.
James Lingle, Liberty.
Amos Garbrick, Spring.
Thomas Nason, Rush.
Zachariah Miles, Milesburg.
W. C. Wylie, Haines.
E. J. Harr, Philipsburg.
George Reber, Miles.
Samuel Robins, Philipsburg.
Emanuel Brown, Bellefonte.
William Wagner, Boggs.
Perry Van Vries, Half Moon.
John W. Rockey, Patton.
Jerry P. Heckman, Gregg.
J. G. Rimmey, Spring.
Joseph E. Mitchell, College.
Michael Lebkichner, Boggs.
John Bracht, Penn.
John W. Lose, Millheim.
W. H. Noll, Spring.
Jesse Stewart, Bellefonte.
William Jacobs, Snow Shoe.

Married.

At the home of the bride in Boalsburg, June 12, by Rev. W. A. Trostle, Mr. Harry C. Rothrock and Miss Ellie Z. Shirk.

Died.

Mr. William Kline, of Centre co., on May 18, at Lemont, aged 37 years, 5 months and 9 days. He leaves a wife and three children.

At Centre Hall, on June 28, Mrs. Joseph Shirk, aged 79 years, 2 months and 19 days.

In Lewisburg, on June 30, Mr. Paul Geddes, aged 78 years, 10 months and 19 days.

In Mifflinburg, on July 7, Mr. Wm. Taylor, aged about 77 years.

In Buffalo township, Union co., on July 8, wife of Mr. Andrew Ruhl.

In Mifflinburg, on July 9, Miss Elizabeth Weirick, in her 65th year.

——The Johnstown pilgrims all saw fearful things but got home safe.

——Jacob Reed, one of Aaronsburg's most solid citizens, called in to see the REPORTER. He reports crops in Haines good.

——There will be no services at the Union and George's Valley churches during my absence next Sunday.

W. E. FISCHER.

——With Friday afternoon warm and clear weather set in making it very favorable for haying. Sunday and Monday were quite warm.

——James Gregg, while unloading hay, was hit on the thigh by a harpoon hay fork which has laid him up for a few days.

——The Tusseyville band will have a festival July 26 and 27, for the benefit of the band. Music and all kinds of refreshments will be served.

——Michael F. Hess and wife have returned from their western trip which was a very enjoyable one for them, meeting many old-time friends and acquaintances.

——The Supreme Court of Indiana, a few days ago decided that sidewalks were intended for footmen only and not for bicycles or other vehicles. Persons who run carts or such on sidewalks should remember this and that footmen have rights wich must be respected.

——Mrs. Shirk, widow of Joseph Shirk, had an attack of apoplexy on last Friday afternoon, 28th ult., from the effects of which she died on the following morning. She had her home with her daughter, Mrs. D. Fleisher, in this place, and had been in delicate health for several years. Her funeral took place on the following Monday morning, 1st, her remains being taken to Sprucetown for burial. She was aged about 79 years.

——Our farmers are in the midst of harvest, without having been able to finish up haymaking which was interfered with by the frequent rains in the last two weeks. Many will make hay after getting through with their wheat fields, which is an unusual thing for farmers in these parts. Grass that was cut week before last has nearly all spoiled by too much wet, which has also greatly interfered with working the corn.

——Frank Bradford, agent at Paddy Mountain tunnel, says that when the Penns creek and Swift Run floods struck that point on the memorable Saturday morning, he thought at first it was the mountains coming down the streams, so fearful was the noise created by the floating wreckage of bridges, tramroads, houses, stables and timbers of every description. These formed a gorge at the bridge and damed the water back and high enough to run two feet deep thro the tunnel, which must have shown a rise of 30 feet above the level of Penns creek at low water.

DR TALMAGE'S SERMON:

Captured Weapons.

"There is none like that; give it me." Sam. 21: 9.

DAVID fled from his pursuers. The world runs very fast when it is chasing a good man. The country is trying to catch David, and to slay him. David goes into the house of a priest, and asks him for a sword or spear with which to defend himself. The priest, not being accustomed to use deadly weapons, tells David that he cannot supply him; but suddenly the priest thinks of an old sword that had been carefully wrapped up and laid away—the very sword that Goliath formerly used—and he takes down that sword, and while he is unwrapping the sharp, glittering, memorable blade, it flashes upon David's mind that this was the sword that

WAS USED AGAINST HIMSELF

when he was in the fight with Goliath, and David can hardly keep his hand off it until the priest has unwound it. David stretches out his hand toward that old sword, and says: "There is none like that; give it me." In other words, "I want in my own hand the sword that has been used against me, and against the cause of God." So it was given him. Well. my friends, that is not the first or the last sword once used by giant and Philistine iniquity which is to come into the posession of Jesus Christ, and of His glorious Church. I want, as well as God may help me, to show you that many a weapon which has been used against the armies of God is yet to be captured and used on our side; and I only imitate David when I stretch out my hand toward the blade of the Philistine, and cry, "There is none like that; give it me."

I remark, first, that this is true in regard to

SCIENTIFIC EXPLORATION.

You know that the first discoveries in astronomy and geology and chronology were used to battle Christianity. Worldly philosophy came out of its laboratory and out of its observatory, and said: "Now we will prove, by the very structure of the earth and by the movement of the heavenly bodies, that the Bible is a lie, and that Christianity, as we have it among men, is a positive imposition." Good men trembled. The telescope, the Leyden-jars, the electric-batteries—all in the hands of the Philistines! But one day, Christianity, looking about for some weapon with which to defend itself, happened to see the very old sword that these atheistic Philistines had been using against the truth, and cried out, "There is none like that; give it to me"! And Copernicus, and Galileo, and Kepler, and Isaac Newton came forth and told the world that, in their ransacking of the earth and heaven, they had found overwhelming presence of the God whom we worship; and this old Bible began to shake itself from the Koran and Shaster and Zendavesta with which it had been covered up, and lay on the desk of the scholar, and in the laboratory of the chemist, and in the lap of the Christian, unharmed and unanswered, while the towers of the midnight heavens struck a silvery chime in its praise.

WORLDLY PHILOSOPHY

said: "Matter is eternal, The world always was. God did not make it." Christian philosophy plunges its crowbar into rocks, and finds that the world was gradually made; and if gradually made, there must have been some point at which the process started; then who started it? and so that objection was overcome, and in the first three words of the Bible we find that Moses stated a magnificent truth when he said: "In the beginning."

Worldly philosophy said: "Your Bible is a most inaccurate book; all that story in the Old Testament, again and again told, about the army of the locusts—it is preposterous! There is nothing in the coming of the locusts like an army. An army walks, locusts fly. An army goes in order and procession, locusts without order." "Waif!" said

CHRISTIAN PHILOSOPHY;

and in 1868, in the south-western part of this country, Christian men went out to examine the march of the locust. There are men right before me who must have noticed in that very part of the country the coming up of the locust like an army, and it was found that all the newspapers unwittingly spoke of them as an army. Why? They seem to have a commander. They march like a host. They halt like a host. No arrow ever went with straighter flight than the locusts come—not even turning aside for the wind. If the wind rises, the locusts drop, and then raise again after it has gone down, taking the same line of march, not varying a foot. The old Bible right every time; worldly philosophy wrong.

Worldly philosophy said: "All that story about the light 'turned as clay to the seal' is simply an absurdity." Old-time worldly philosophy said: "The light comes straight." Christian philosophy said: "Wait a little while," and then it goes on and makes discoveries, and finds that the atmosphere curves and bends the rays of light around the earth, literally "as the clay to the seal."

THE BIBLE RIGHT AGAIN;

philosophy wrong again. "Ah," says worldly philosophy, "all that illusion in Job about the foundations of the earth is simply an absurdity. 'Where wast thou,' says God, 'when I set the foundations of the earth?' The earth has no foundations." Christian philosophy comes and finds that the word as translated "foundation" may be better translated "Sockets." So, now, see how it will read if it is translated right. "Where wast thou when I set the sockets of the earth?" Where is the socket? It is the hollow of God's hand—a socket large enough for any world to turn in.

Worldly philosophy said: "What an absurd story about Joshua making the sun and moon stand still! If the world had stopped an instant, the whole universe would have been out of gear." "Stop," said Christian philosophy, "not quite so quick." The world has two motions—one on its own axis, and the other around the sun. It was not necessary in making it stand still that both motions should be stopped—only the one turning the world on its own axis. There is no reason why the halting of the earth should have jarred and disarranged the whole universe. Joshua right, and God right; infidelity wrong every time. I knew it would be wrong. I thank God that

CHRISTIANS NEED NOT BE SCARED

at any scientific exploration. The fact is that religion and science have struck hands in eternal friendship, and the deeper down geology can dig, and the higher up astronomy can soar, all the better for us. The armies of the Lord Jesus Christ have stormed the observatories of the world's science, and from the highest towers have flung out the banner of the cross, and Christianity to-night, from the observatories of Albany and Washington, stretches out its hand towards the opposing scientific weapon, crying, "There is none like that: give it to me"! I was reading this afternoon of Herschel, who was looking at a meteor through a telescope, and when it came over the face of the telescope it was so powerful that he had to avert his eyes. And it has been just so that many an astronomer has gone into an observatory and looked up into the midnight heavens, and the Lord God has, through some swinging world, flamed upon his vision, and the learned man cried out: "Who am I? Undone! Unclean! Have mercy, Lord God!"

Again, I remark that the traveling disposition of the world, which was averse to morals and religion, is to be brought on our side. The man that went down to Jericho and fell amidst thieves was a type of a great many travelers. There is many a man who is very honest at home who, when he is abroad, has his honor filched, and his good habits stolen. There are but very few men who can stand the stress of an expedition. Six weeks at a watering-place has damned many a man. In the olden times God forbade the traveling of men for the purposes of trade, because of the corrupting influences attending it. A good many men now

CANNOT STAND TRANSITION

from one place to another. Some men who seem to be very consistent at home in the way of keeping the Sabbath, when they get into Spain, on the Lord's day always go out to see the bull-fights. Plato said that no city ought to be built nearer to the sea than ten miles, lest it be tempted to commerce. But this traveling disposition of the world, which was adverse to that which is good, is to be brought on our side. These rail-trains, why, they are to take our Bibles; these steamships, they are to transport our missionaries; these sailors rushing from city to city all around the world, are to be converted into Christian heralds and go out and preach Christ among the heathen nations. The gospels are infinitely multiplied in beauty and power since Robinson and Thompson and Burckhardt have come back and talked to us about Siloam avd Capernaum and Jerusalem, pointing out to us the lilies about which Jesus preached; the beach upon which Paul was shipwrecked; the fords at which Jordan was passed; the Red Sea bank on which were tossed the carcases of the drowned Egyptians. A man said: "I went to the Holy Land an infidel; I came back a christian. I could not help it."

I am not shocked at the idea of building a railroad to the Holy Land. I wish that all the world might go and see Golgotha and Bethlehem. If we cannot afford to pay for muleteers now, perhaps when the rail-train goes we can afford to buy a ticket from Constantinople to Joppa, and so get to see the Holy Land. Then

LET CHRISTIANS TRAVEL!

God speed the rail-trains, and guide the steamships this day panting across the deep in the phosphorescent wake of the shining feet of Him who from wave cliff to wave cliff trod the stormy Tiberias! The Japanese come across the water and see our civilization, and examine our Christianity, and go back and tell the story, and keep that empire rocking until Jesus reign

where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run.

And the fire-arms with which the infidel traveler brought down the Arab horseman and the jackals of the desert have been surrendered to the Church, and we reach forth our hands, crying: "There is none like that; give it to me"!

So it has also been with the

LEARNING AND ELOQUENCE

of the world. People say: "Religion is very good for women, it is very good for children, but not for men." But we have in the roll of Christ's host Mozart and Handel in music; Canova and Angelo in sculpture; Raphael and Reynolds in painting; Harvey and Boerhaave in medicine; Cowper and Scott in poetry; Crotius and Burke in statesmanship; Boyle and Leibnitz in philosophy; Thomas Chalmers and John Mason in theology. The most brilliant writings of a worldly nature are all aglow with Scriptural allusions. Through senatorial speech and through essayists' discourse Sinai thunders, and Calvary pleads, and Siloam sparkles.

Samuel L. Southard was mighty in the court room and in the senate chamber, but he reserved his strongest eloquence for that day when he stood before the literary societies at Princeton Commencement and pleaded for the grandeur of our Bible. Daniel Webster won not his chief garlands while he was consuming Hayne, nor when he opened the batteries of his eloquence on Bunker Hill, that rocking Sinai of the American Revolution, but on that day when, in the famous Girard will case, he showed his affection for the Christian religion and eulogized the Bible. The eloquence and learning that had been on the other side came over to our side. Where is Gibbon's historical pen? Where is Robespierre's sword? Captured for God!

So, also, has it been with the picture-making of the world. We are very anxious on this day to have the printing press and the platform on the side of Christianity; but we overlook the engraver's knife and

THE PAINTER'S PENCIL.

The antiquarian goes and looks at pictured ruins, or examines the chiselled pillars of Thebes and Nineveh and Pompeii, and then comes back to tell us of the beastliness of ancient art; and it is a fact, now, that many of the finest specimens—merely artistically considered—of sculpture and painting that are to be found amidst these ruins are not fit to be looked at, and they are locked up. How Paul must have felt when, standing amidst these impurities that stared on him from the walls and the pavements and the bazars of Corinth, he preached of the pure and holy Jesus! The art of the world on the side of obscenity and crime.

In later days the palaces of kings were adorned with pictures. But what to unclean Henry VIII. was a beautiful picture of the Madonna? What to Lord Jeffrey, the unjust judge, the picture of the "Last Judgment"? What to Nero, the unwashed, a picture of the baptism in the Jordan? The art of the world still on the side of superstition and death. But that is being changed now.

THE CHRISTIAN ARTIST

goes across the water, looks at the pictures, and brings back to his American studio much of the power of those old masters. The Christiam minister goes over to Venice, looks at the "Crucifixion of Christ," and comes back to his American pulpit to talk as never before of the sufferings of the Saviour. The private tourist goes to Rome and looks at Raphael's picture of "The Last Judgment." The tears start, and he goes back to his room in the hotel, and prays God for preparation for that day when,

Shriveling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll.

Our Sunday-school newspapers and walls are adorned with pictures of Joseph in the court, Daniel in the den, Shadrach in the fire, Paul in the shipwreck, Christ on the cross. Oh that we might in our families think more of the power of Christian pictures! One little sketch of Samuel kneeling in prayer will mean more to your children than twenty sermons on devotion. One patient face of Christ by the hand of the artist will be more to your children than fifty sermons on forbearance. The art of the world is to be taken for Christ. What has become of Thorwaldsen's chisel and Ghirlandajo's crayon? Captured for the truth! "There is none like that; give it to me."

So, I remark, it is with

BUSINESS ACUMEN

and tact. When Christ was upon earth, the people that followed Him, for the most part, had no social position. There was but one man naturally brilliant in all the apostleship. Joseph of Arimathea, the rich man, risked nothing when he offered a hole in the rock for the dead Christ. How many of the merchants in Asia Minor befriended Jesus? I think of only one—Lydia. How many of the castles on the beach of Galilee entertained Christ? Not one! When Peter came to Joppa, he stopped with one Simon, a tanner. What power had Christ's name on the Roman exchange, or in the bazars of Corinth? None. The prominent men of the day did not want to risk their reputation for sanity by pretending to be one of His followers. Now that is all changed. Among the mightiest men in our great cities to-day are the Christian merchants and the Christian bankers; and if to-morrow, at the Board of Trade, any man should get up and malign the name of Jesus, he would be quickly silenced or put out. In the front rank of all our Christian workers to-day are the Christian merchants; and the enterprises of the world are coming on the right side.

There was a farm willed away some years ago, all the proceeds of that farm to go for spreading infidel books. Somehow matters have changed, and now all the proceeds of that farm go toward the missionary cause. One of the finest printing presses ever built was built for the express purpose of publishing infidel tracts and books. Now it does nothing but print Holy Bibles. I believe that the time will come when, in commercial circles, the voice of Christ will be the mightiest of all voices, and the ships of Tarshish will bring presents, and the Queen of Sheba her glory, and the wise men of the East their myrrh and frankincense. I look off upon the business men of our cities and rejoice at the prospect that their tact and ingenuity and talent will, after a while, all be brought into the service of Christ. It will be one of the mightiest of weapons. "There is none like that; give it me."

Now, if what I have said be true,

AWAY WITH ALL DOWNHEARTEDNESS!

If science is to be on the right side, and the traveling disposition of the world on the right side, and the learning of the world on the right side, and the picture-making on the right side, and the business acumen and tact of the world on the right side—thine, O Lord, is the kingdom! Oh, fall into line, all ye people! It is a grand thing to be in such an army, and led by such a commander, and on the way to such a victory. If what I have said is true, then Christ is going to gather up for Himself out of this world everything that is worth anything, and there will be nothing but the scum left. A proclamation of amnesty goes forth now from the throne of God, saying, "Whosoever will, let him come." However long you may have wandered, however great your sins may have been, "whosoever will, let him come." Oh that I could marshal all this audience on the side of Christ! He is the best friend a man ever had. He is so kind. He is so lovely, so sympathetic! I cannot see how you can stay away from Him. Come now, and accept His mercy. Behold Him as He stretches out the arms of His salvation, saying: "Look unto Me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved; for I am God." Make final choice now. You will either be willows planted by the water courses, or the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Benefits of Perfumes.

It is now established that flowers and the perfumes distilled from them have a salutary influence on the constitution and constitute a therapeutic agency of high value. Residence in perfumed atmospheres forms a protection from pulmonary affections and arrests the development of phthisic. In the town of LaGrasse, France, where the making of perfumes is largely carried on, phthisis is almost unknown, owing to the odorous vapors exhaled from the numerous distilleries.

Jackson, Ill., is supplied with artificial gas at 40 cents a thousand for lighting purposes and 30 cents for fuel. The gas is made from slack coal by a new process, and the inventors offer to supply Chicago at 25 cents a thousand, and say they could afford to give gas-light to every house, office and factory in the city for nothing if they would use fuel gas at 40 cents a thousand.

Women Who Are Self-Supporting.

One of our clever women newspaper writers, of whom we are glad to say the number is on the increase, has a very clear and unprejudiced statement to make about the women in these days who are trying to take care of themselves. Their name is legion we all know, but considering the fact that they are new at the business, and have a great many lessons to learn, they are doing remarkably well, One seldom sees in these days a family of five or six daughters all grown up and single, who sit about at home and vary their monotonous existence by a new stitch in crochet, or a new waltz. Such girls used to depend upon their fathers for support, and it was not strange that the really over indulgent parent was relieved when they married. The burden upon the man of moderate means was tremendous.

Now, however, the girls take some occupation which brings them money. Let one do it, and have a little ready cash always in her pocket, and the rest are sure to follow. The love of money may be the root of all evil, but the pleasure of finding it in ones pocket, is not to be withstood. The lady journalist of whom I speak, says, that during the six years she has been among the self-supporting class, all who started in the race with her have "bettered themselves," with the exception of two who stand at about the same point as when they commenced. She goes on to say;

The conclusion that I draw from their success is that this world wants good work as badly as the workers want a living, whatever you may hear about overcrowding. I've seen women have terribly hard times; meeting the rough and tumble out-of-door world is a stiff thing, there is no joke about it, but the women who prefer doing it to "marrying for a home," as the phrase goes, to selling themselves, as I say, or to being dependent on those whose lives they in their strong youth should rather be sustaining, or to stagnating in some life-in-death way with no object and no outlet in existence. I say, If you've got good sense and character and health, you stand an excellent chance of success, for living a life better worth having than the one you are leaving. The game is worth the candle.

After giving some instances of women who deserve to succeed because they have fought well, she adds:

Far be it from me to declare that people succeed in proportion to their merits, or (what is the same thing in this connection) in proportion to the merit of their work. They don't. You might as well make up your mind to that first as last, all the assertions of the Sunday-school books to the contrary, notwithstanding. I suppose it is part of the scheme of the good God for taking care of the race that the people who can do work best have least talent for getting it, and those that have least capacity for doing it have most for getting it. The ability to blow your own horn is an accomplishment that is rarely seen in perfection in company with any other. And as things go so much by blowing your horn in this world this seems a neat device for keeping a number of people from starving to death. Oh, I tell you that Darwinian business of the survival of the fittest has a heap of exceptions when it comes to human affairs. More things than kissing go by favor. But I am convinced that good work, capacity, will bring a fair reward. Capacity is too rare a thing in this world not to be worth its keep, though in a good many fields sheer brass may sell higher. If you can combine brass and capacity so much the better for you, though, as remarked before, it is a rare combination.

One thing that has very much impressed me in my life among self-supporting women has been their kindness to each other. The women I have seen get on—pass from the first desperate struggles for a foothold to a secure livelihood—have done so largely through the good will and good offices of other women; so far as these things have existed outside the strict *quid pro quo* of business they have come mainly from women. I offer this fact as food for reflection to those alarmists who think liberty must lead to general feminine demoralization. It seems to me to indicate well, and very deeply well, for the working woman's character.

A Story of Tolstoi.

Count Leon Tolstoi was taking a walk in Moscow last week, when he saw a policeman struggling with a moujik. The policeman got the best of it, and when the moujik was laid out in the mud, Toistoi rushed up, pushed the gorodovoi away, helped the moujik up, and turning back on the policeman, asked: "Can'st thou read, my friend?" "I should think so." "Well, hast thou read the Holy Gospel?" "Yes, I have." "Well, how dare you forget that it forbids a man to strike his neighbor?" The policeman hesitated a minute, and then collaring the moujic said to the celebrated novelist: "And you, do you know how to read?" "Yes," said Count Tolstoi. "Read the police regulations?" "No." "Well then," continued the policeman, as he formed the procession towards the station, "just go home and read them before going about in the streets interfering with people."—*St. Petersburg Letter to the New Orleans Times.*

'Sit' or 'Set.'

A writer in the *Christian World* sends up this little rocket to shed light upon the confusion existing in the minds of many very well-educated people in regard to the use of the two words 'sit' and 'set'—a confusion similar to that which seems to attend upon the choice of saying 'will' or 'shall?'

'A man; or woman either, can set a hen although they cannot sit her; neither can they set on her, although the old hen might sit on them by the hour if they would allow. A man cannot set on the wash bench; but he could set the basin on it, and neither the basin nor the grammarians would object. He could sit on a dog's tail if the dog were willing, or he might set his foot on it. But if he should set on the aforesaid tail, or sit his foot there, the grammarians as well as the dog would howl. And yet, strange as it may seem, the man might set the tail aside and then sit down and neither be assailed by the dog nor the grammarians.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY JULY 14, 1882.

The Sorrowful Death of Eli.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Sam. 4 : 1-18. Memory verses, 17, 18.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Obedience and Disobedience.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.*—1 Sam. 15 : 22.

LESSON TOPIC: *Disaster through Disobedience.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Forbidden Expedient, vs. 1-5.
2. The Desperate Battle, vs. 6-10.
3. The Sweeping Catastrophe, vs. 11-18.

GOLDEN TEXT: *His sons made themselves vile, and he restrained them not.*—1 Sam. 3 : 13.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—1 Sam. 4 : 1-18. Disaster through disobedience.
T.—Exod. 25 : 10-22. The form of the ark.
W.—Exod. 37 : 1-19. The ark prepared.
T.—Exod. 40 : 1-16. The ark set in place.
F.—Num. 4 : 1-15. Removing the ark.
S.—1 Sam. 6 : 1-21. Disaster to the Philistines.
S.—2 Sam. 6 : 1-11. Disaster to Uzzah.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE FORBIDDEN EXPEDIENT.

I. Israel's Defeat:
Israel was smitten before the Philistines (2).
My anger shall be kindled,....and I will forsake them (Deut. 31 : 17).
If ye forsake the Lord,....he will turn and do you evil (Josh. 24 : 20).
If he commit iniquity, I will chasten him (2 Sam. 7 : 14),
His wrath is against all them that forsake him (Ezra 8 : 22).

II. Israel's Expedient:
Let us fetch the ark of the covenant ....unto us (3).
Are not these evils....because our God is not among us? (Deut. 31 : 17).
It may come among us, and save us (1 Sam. 4 : 3).
When the ark....came into the camp, all Israel shouted (1 Sam. 4 : 5).
Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer (Prov. 1 : 28).

III. Israel's Transgression:
To....they brought from thence the ark of the covenant (4).
Thou shall screen the ark with the veil (Exod. 40 : 3).
Come not at all times into the holy place (Lev. 16 : 2).
They shall not touch the sanctuary, lest they die (Num. 4 : 15).
Carry back the ark of God into the city (2 Sam. 15 : 25).
1. "Israel was smitten before the Philistines." (1) Israel's discomfiture; (2) Philistia's triumph; (3) God's sovereignty.
2. "Wherefore hath the Lord smitten us to-day?" (1) The fact admitted; (2) The source recognized; (3) The cause sought.
3. "Let us fetch the ark." (1) What they knew of the ark in former emergencies; (2) What they hoped from the ark in this emergency.

II. THE DESPERATE BATTLE.

I. A Shout of Confidence:
What meaneth the noise of this great shout? (6).
So the people shouted,....and the wall fell down (Josh. 6 : 20).
As the men of Judah shouted,....God smote Jeroboam (2 Chron. 13 : 15).
All the people shouted with a great shout (Ezra 3 : 11).
Shout unto God with the voice of triumph (Psa. 47 : 1).

II. A Wail of Fear:
Woe unto us! who shall deliver us? (8).
Woe is me! for I am undone (Isa. 6 : 5).
Woe unto us! for we are spoiled (Jer. 4 : 13).
Woe unto us! for the day declineth (Jer. 6 : 4).
Woe unto us! for we have sinned (Lam. 5 : 16).

III. An Appeal for Decision:
Quite yourselves like men, and fight (9).
Whoso is on the Lord's side, let him come unto me (Exod. 32 : 26).
Choose you this day whom ye will serve (Josh. 23 : 15).
How long halt ye between two opinions? (1 Kings 18 : 21).
Quit you like men, be strong (1 Cor. 16 : 13).
1. "The Philistines were afraid." (1) Their grounds of confidence; (2) Their grounds of fear.
2. "These are the gods that smote the Egyptians." Religious traditions: (1) Their sources; (2) Their channels; (3) Their modifications; (4) Their influences.
3. "The Philistines fought, and Israel was smitten." (1) The sources of Philistia's valor; (2) The sources of Israel's weakness.

III. THE SWEEPING CATASTROPHE.

I. The Ark Captured:
And the ark of God was taken (11).
His heart trembled for the ark of God (1 Sam. 4 : 13).
The ark of God is taken (1 Sam. 4 : 17).
The glory is departed from Israel, for the ark of God is taken (1 Sam. 4 : 22).
The Philistines had taken the ark of God (1 Sam. 5 : 1).

II. Israel Defeated:
Israel is fled before the Philistines (17).
Ye shall be smitten before your enemies (Lev. 26 : 17).
Thou....shalt flee seven ways before them (Deut. 28 : 25).
They fled before the men of Ai (Josh. 7 : 4).
Israel hath turned their backs before their enemies! (Josh. 7 : 8).

III. Eli's House Cut Off:
Thy two sons....are dead....And he died (17, 18).
In one day they shall die both of them (1 Sam. 2 : 34).
I will perform against Eli all that I have spoken (1 Sam. 3 : 12).
When he made mention of the ark....he fell (1 Sam. 4 : 18).
Their priests fell by the sword (Psa. 78 : 64).
1. "His heart trembled for the ark of God." (1) The absent ark; (2) The pending issues; (3) The pious concern; (4) The sad outcome.
2. "How went the matter, my son?" (1) An anxious questioner; (2) A burdened messenger.—(1) Information sought; (2) Information gained.
3. "Fled,.... dead,.... taken." (1) Rout; (2) Slaughter; (3) Capture.—(1) The people scattered; (2) The sons slain; (3) The ark taken.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE ARK OF THE COVENANT.

1. Its Titles:
The ark (Exod. 25 : 16 ; 40 : 20).
Ark of God (1 Sam. 3 : 3 ; 14 : 18).
Ark of God's strength (2 Chron. 6 : 41 ; Psa. 132 : 8).
Ark of the covenant (Num. 10 : 33 ; Heb. 9 : 4).
Ark of the testimony (Exod. 30 : 6 ; Num. 7 : 89).
Ark of the Lord (Josh. 7 : 6).
Ark of his testament (Rev. 11 : 19).
2. Its Contents:
The tables of stone (Exod. 25 : 16. 21 ; 40 : 20).
A pot of manna (Exod. 16 : 33, 34).
Aaron's rod (Num. 17 : 10 ; Heb 9 : 4).
3. Its Uses:
Symbol of God's presence (Josh. 7 6, 7).
The glory of Israel (1 Sam. 4 : 21, 22).
Sanctifying its surroundings (2 Chron 8 : 11).
Blessing those who honored it (2 Sam. 6 : 11, 12).
Smiting those who dishonored it (Num. 4 : 15 ; 1 Sam. 6 : 19 ; 2 Sam. 6 : 6, 7).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

A touching interview between Samuel and Eli followed the revelation recorded in the last lesson (1 Sam. 3 : 15-18). The widespread recognition of Samuel as a prophet is there mentioned.

The place of the first part of this lesson was the battle-field between Aphek and Eben-ezer; of the latter part, at Shiloh. The battle was probably fought about four miles north-west of Jerusalem, some fifteen miles from Shiloh. But the site cannot be determined very accurately. Aphek was the name of several cities in Palestine; Eben-ezer (a name probably given afterwards, 1 Sam. 7 : 12) was "between Mizpah and Shen;" but the site of the former is greatly disputed, and the latter is a general term meaning "tooth," or "crag." Still, the region north-west of Jerusalem must have been the scene of most of the events recorded in the earlier half of 1 Samuel.

The time, according to Usher, was B. C. 1141, but this is probably too early. Samuel may have been about thirty years old when Eli died, and, according to the chronology suggested in connection with the last lesson, the date would be about B. C. 1129.

Lady Guides.

One of the new and interesting sights to be seen upon the outgoing European steamers which are leaving now three times a week crammed to the very hatches with Americans on their way to the French Exposition is the lady guide. She is doing a rushing business just at present and earning enough to support herself during the dull season. The idea of having these lady guides was originated in London, and has been introduced here of late with great success. Amid the crowd of voyagers and their friends is to be seen every now and then a party of women and children, or single women travelling alone or in pairs, who arrive upon the pier in cabs which are met by a business-like-looking person who opens the door, helps out the occupants, sees that their satchels, shawls, and parcels, their fruit, candy and flowers are stored in their state-rooms, that they themselves are made familiar with the direction of their sleeping apartments, their steamer chairs hunted up and placed for them, and, if they have no friends or relatives to do it, this capable female stands on the dock and waves her hankerchief to them as they move away and gives them the satisfaction of seeing some one look regretful over their departure. This is the lady guide, and she is the joy of helpless females travelling alone. Those who are on their way to the other side without some male companion to look after them are particularly grateful for her services. Details having been arranged beforehand by letter, she meets at the station the incoming train from Portland, San Francisco, New Orleans, or even Podunk, as the case may be, and the women unaccustomed to travelling or to taking care of themselves while travelling, who are sitting helplessly in their seats not knowing quite what to do, are ready to fall into her arms when this trim, energetic female sweeps in upon the scene, carries them off to a waiting coupe, looks after their baggage checks, deposits them at a hotel, shows them their passage already booked on a European steamer, aids them in whatever shopping is necessary as a preparation for the voyage, selects the best steamer chairs and the most useful wraps and rugs, has a carriage at the door at the appointed hour and meets them when they step out upon the pier, and leads them to their state-room where they find all their belongings carefully arranged and the stewardess properly tipped and prepared to show them every attention. Then she leaves them with her blessing, and they are safe and comfortable until they reach the other side where, if they have no friends of their own to look after them, an agent of the London lady guides meets them in Liverpool and passes them on their way, always looked after and relieved from all worry and trouble. One guide can look after half a dozen people at once, and when the City of Rome sailed last Wednesday one of these guides had under her charge, and safely started, seven different parties of women.

A French savant, M. Chevreul, believes the action of rolls for grinding wheat is better calculated to preserve intact the cells of the interior of the wheat berry than is the action of stones, which disorganize the cells by their tearing action instead of disintegrating them.

How Johnnie Brown Paid the Tax:

The Browns were rather poor. They lived in their own small house, but you will guess that it was not much of a place when I tell you that the tax on it was just two dollars.

Widow Brown lived by washing for her richer neighbors, and supported her two children, Johnnie and Daisy.

Last year Johnnie, being past ten years old, and a strong boy, undertook to pay the tax himself.

The bill came in November, and was due about the middle of December.

Johnnie had been saving every penny he could earn, and had already eighty-seven cents put away in a tiny old pewter pitcher on the high shelf of the cupboard.

He had, moreover, a job on hand that was likely to last long enough to make up the whole sum. Deacon DeWitt's old storehouse had been pulled down, and was to be rebuilt on the opposite side of the road, and there was a great pile of bricks to be moved over, and Jonnie was moving them in his own little wooden cart.

Back and forth, back and forth, he went in the mornings before school hours, and after school was out at night, his wooden wheels creak, creaking under their load, the pile of bricks steadily growing smaller on one side of the road, and larger on the other, and the pile of nickels and pennies as steadily increasing.

There were two mornings in each week that Johnnie could not work; the days that his mother was away at her washing he must stay at home and take care of little Daisy. So he had but four working days in each week.

The mornings grew shorter and colder. December came in, and the air was frosty to Johnnie's nose when he put it out at the door before the sun was up, and the bricks were frosty to his fingers, and they wore out his mittens so fast that there was nearly always a hole in them, and Johnnie's ardor began to cool, and he cuddled down under the blankets for "one more little snooze" so many mornings that it began to be doubtful about the tax money being ready in time.

Every night he worked as late as his mother would allow him to stay out, and went in resolving to be up and at it early next morning; and the next morning his ardor was as cool as the weather, and he couldn't seem to get it rekindled till the sun was well up.

"What shall I do to make myself get up the minute I awake? Ma, I wish you would make me," he often said.

And the wise little mother as often replied; "You'll never be a man unless you make yourself do the right things, my Johnnie. I'm not going to pull you out of bed mornings, and you past ten, and the only man about the house!"

And then Johnnie would beat his knees with his fists and say, "*I will, I* WILL get up!"

And perhaps the next morning he would, but after that fell back into the old way again. And the days went by steadily, and the money wasn't accumulating fast enough.

"I guess you won't manage to get it all, Johnnie," his mother said one evening. "I shall have to save a quarter or so to make it up."

And Johnnie felt rather than heard in the words a shade of disrespect for "the only man about the house."

"How many days are there left before tax-day?" he asked.

"Only six that you can work," replied his mother.

"Only six!" repeated Johnnie. "Only six! I didn't think it was quite so near. Why won't you let me stay out longer nights, ma?"

"You do stay out about as long as you can see. I don't think it is best for you to be out after dark. You may get up in the morning as early as you choose, but evenings you must be in the house."

Johnnie went to bed that night in rather low spirits. He feared his best efforts would not now make up for those lost morning hours.

He waked very early next morning, and jumped out of bed without a minute's delay. He was half-dressed before he discovered that it was *not* daylight that shone in at his little window up under the roof, but the light of the old moon just rising in the east.

"I don't care! Ma says I may get up as early as I choose, and if I get those two dollars ready I've got to get up *terrible* early. I'm going to work if 'tis only moonlight," he said.

The clock struck five as he came down into the kitchen and felt for his boots behind the stove. He found cap and mittens and crept softly out.

"The old moon doesn't give a very big light," he muttered between his chattering teeth, "but I guess I can see to move bricks."

He ran round the De Witt corner with his little cart creaking behind him, and fell to work so vigorously that he was soon warm enough.

When the deacon came and counted the tiers of bricks that night, his eyes twinkled as he picked out the nickles from his purse, and he said, "I guess you didn't lie abed this morning, sonny!"

And Johnnie, laughing, answered, "No, *sir!*" and ran home and dropped his money into the pewter pitcher with a triumphant clink.

Six mornings saw Jonnie at work "terrible early" as he had said, and the evening before tax-day he poured out and counted his earnings, and they amounted to two dollars and one cent.

The next day he went and paid his tax like a man. He brought the receipt and laid it in his mother's lap, and he knew, by the glow on her cheek and the light in her eye, that she was pleased and proud, though she only said, "You'll make a man, my Johnnie!"

JOY ALLISON.

Russian botanists are busily exploring the floras or the various divisions of the empire, and the number of floras of separate provinces is rapidly increasing. At the same time they are devoting closer attention to the delimitation of the various floras of European Russia, their chief efforts being directed toward the establishment of the separate lines between the flora of the black-earth or steppe region and the flora of the forest region.

The best condition in life is not to be so rich as to be envied, nor so poor as to be a nuisance to your friends.

FARM NOTES.

WHY HENS DON'T PAY..—The majority of farmers still keep only the commonest kind of common fowls, and the queerest thing about it is that many of these same farmers have improved all their other stock. They can see that pure bred or high grade cows, sheep or pigs are more profitable than common ones, but when it comes to poultry they can't see it.

Another reason why your hens don't pay like the hens you read about, is because you have no decent place to work in. You probably have comfortable places for the horses, cows and pigs—even the dog has a comfortable kennel—but your hens either live out of doors altogether, or else are allowed to keep house in some old shed or building that is not considered fit for anything else.

I have, in my trip through various parts of the country, observed that the farms where there are very poor poultry houses, or none at all, greatly outnumber those where the poultry had suitable accommodation. On one trip, and that, too, through an Ohio county, where the farmers are free-handed, I found thirty-seven farms that had not a poultry house fit to be seen, against five that had good accommodations for their fowls. On nearly all the thirty-seven farms the other buildings were good. On one farm, where the fowls were in about the poorest apology for a house that I ever saw, there was an $800 barn, on another, where there was no poultry house at all, there was a dog kennel that probably cost ten dollars at least.

An Ohio breeder told me that he has often ridden a whole day without seeing more than two or three decent poultry houses.

SHELTER FOR STOCK.—Experience has proven over and over again that when sheep are exposed to rough weather, feed them as you may with the best of material, they hardly hold their own, whereas, if placed in a warm yard or sheltered place with a straw back forming two sides to break the force of winds and storms, the sheep will thrive, not eat nearly so much and become ready far earlier for the butcher. It is an old saying that an animal well wintered is half summered. As to cows, if they are kept in their winter quarters in a thriving state, when they go to grass, then is the time that their return of money will come in.

In many cases farmers have been unable to provide warm, comfortable barns and outhouses, for their cattle, but with a little management and expense very comfortable houses can be made with rails, poles and straw backs. Keep the water well drained from the yards where cattle of any sort are placed. Swine fever and other cattle ailments may often be traced to the very unsanitary condition in which the animals are housed. Have the walls, sties and sheds carefully scraped and whitewashed with hot lime, and often rinsed down with water containing some disinfectant.

PASTURING THE MEADOWS.—In the desire to save or rather to secure all the feed possible many are in the habit of allowing the stock to tramp over the pasture and meadows. While the ground is frozen a great amount of injury will not be done, but when the soil is soft and wet considerable damage is occasioned by it. Then in too many cases stock is allowed to pasture on the meadows too late in the spring and, in consequence, the yield of the crop of hay is considerably reduced. It is by means of the foliage of plants that they breathe and live, and if this is kept eaten or cut off, serious injury is done, and if continued too long the plants will die. One of the most important items with plants that are to make a crop is to get a strong, vigorous growth, and to secure this they must have an early start in the spring without the disadvantage of being cropped off and hindered in that way. It is fully as important to secure a good crop of grass per acre as with any other crop, and with a fair yield, counting a fair rent for the land and the cost of cutting and storing away, the meadow may show a loss as readily as any other crop. So the better plan is to keep the stock off from the meadows after March. If manure is to be applied it should, if possible, be hauled out, care being taken to have it thoroughly rotted and fined. It should also be evenly spread over the ground, and it is poor farming to apply coarse fresh manure on the meadows.

TOO MANY husbands seem to forget that their wives need labor-saving implements and machinery, that the farm house as well as the barn, the back yard as well as the barn yard should have conveniences for saving useless steps and burdensome drudgery. Here is a case plain enough for any husband to understand: A farmer near Gardner, Me., had allowed his wife to carry water from a distant spring for ten long years, but as soon as he had occasion to use the water for his cattle a pipe was laid and a force pump put into use. We fear that there are not a few just such thoughtless husbands who will read this item and not see the point in it.

TO PRESERVE EGGS.—When the eggs are taken from the nest, if they are brushed entirely over with a solution of gum arabic and laid in a cool place they will keep perfect two years, and chickens have been hatched from eggs so treated at the end of that time. If farmers as soon as they gather the eggs would cover each one with fresh melted mutton suet—just enough to cover the pores of the shell—they would confer a boon upon thousands.

THE liquid manure is more valuable than the solids, and a liberal use of absorbent material will aid in arresting its loss. It should be saved carefully, and a drain at the rear of the stalls should conduct it to some kind of a receptacle from which it may be pumped over the manure heap.

IT is better to allow fat hens to set than to attempt to prevent them from incubating. If allowed to stay on the nest until they lose flesh they will lay better than if "broken up" from setting.

HOUSEHOLD.

BREAD MAKING IN INDIA.—Indian yeast is made from the sap of the date-palm. In April, before the flowers appear, a hindoo climbs the naked trunk—for the leaves as in all palms are all borne at the top. The man's feet are bound together by a rope and about his hips are fastened two pots for the reception of the sap. As he climbs he calls out: "Darpor, darpor, ata hain," which, being interpreted is: "The palm-tapper is coming."

This is for the benefit of the Mohammedan women, who might be sitting unveiled in the courtyards of the houses exposed to the view of the climber after he has risen above the tops of the walls. A tapper who once fails to give this warning cry is thenceforth forbidden to ply his trade.

A European who sees this performance for the first time, not knowing what the man is after, is very apt to take him for an ape, to which animal the brown and nearly naked Hindoo bears a striking resemblance. When the tapper has reached the crown of the tree he cuts two gashes in opposite sides of the trunk with an ax, which he has carried up in his mouth. Then he fastens the pots under the gashes and descends. The full pots are taken away and empty ones put in their place twice daily.

The sap has a sweet taste, and contains some alcohol even when fresh. After standing in the sun in great earthen pots for a few days it begins to ferment, after which it deposits a thick white substance. This, taken at the proper time, is used as yeast. The natives also make vinegar and a kind of distilled liquor from the palm sap. The Indian flour-mill is very primitive, consisting of two great millstones, of which the lower is fast, and the upper is usually turned by two women who feed the wheat by handfuls into a hole which passes through a stone. The meal so obtained is simply mixed with the palm yeast and baked in very hot ovens, which have been heated for several days. The small European householder finds it more convenient to patronize the Mohammedan bakers, of whom however the bread must be ordered in advance. Sometimes two or three English families combine and hire a baker, paying him a monthly salary and providing him with raw material. The Hindus eat unleavened bread made by mixing flour and water and baking in thin loaves or cakes on an iron plate over a wood fire.

ORANGE CAKE.—Two cupfuls of sugar, half a cupful of butter, the yolks of five eggs and the whites of three, half a cupful of water, and the juice and grated rind of one orange. Beat all together well. Stir in two cupfuls of flour with two small teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in three separate layers, and spread between them a frosting made with the beaten whites of four eggs, two teacupfuls of powdered sugar, and the grated peel and juice of one orange. Ice the cakes while they are hot.

AN odd feature about the prevalence of the color green is the fact of its having found its way into confectionery. In a box of choice bon bons there is a preponderance of green candy, and it is palatable candy, too. Much of it is flavored with the tasty pistachio nut, green grapes reflect their hue through the glace coating, and green limes are just the choicest of glace fruits. Accompanying these boxes of fashionable "sweets" are tiny spoons, they are newer than the candy tongs, with Russian enameled, green handles. The highly æsthetic confections of the moment are, of course, crystallized violets and rose petals, a higher novelty is a bon bon of pale rose colored sugar in the center of which is a drop of deep green maraschino.

CHERRY PIE.—The common red or morello cherries make the best pies. Stone the cherries. Line deep pie dishes with good plain paste, fill them nearly full of stoned cherries, sprinkle over four large tablespoonfuls of sugar, and dredge this lightly with flour; cover with the upper crust, rolled out as thin as possible, trim the edges neatly with a sharp knife. Make a vent in the centre; press the edges tightly together so that the juices of the fruit may not run out while baking. Serve the same day they are baked, or the under crust will be heavy.

BATTER PUDDING WITH CHERRIES.—One pint of milk, three and one-half cups of flour, three eggs, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one pint of stoned cherries. Beat the eggs, whites and yolks together, until light; then add the milk, then the flour, and beat until smooth; then add the butter melted, salt and baking powder. Drain the cherries, dredge them with flour, stir them into the pudding, and turn into a greased pudding mold. Cover, stand in a pot of boiling water, and boil continuously for three hours. If the water evaporates in the pot, replenish with boiling water. Serve with fairy butter or hard sauce.

CHERRY TAPIOCA.—One and one-half pounds of sour cherries, one cup of tapioca, sugar to taste. Wash the tapioca through several waters, then cover with cold water, and soak over night. In the morning, put it on the fire with one pint of boiling water, simmer slowly until the tapioca is perfectly clear. Stone the cherries, stir them into the boiling tapioca, sweeten to taste. Take from the fire, turn into the dish in which they are to be served, and stand away to cool. Serve very cold, with sugar and cream.

This will serve eight persons.

For the effectual protection of woolen goods against moths the use of cedar-wood boxes and closets is insufficient, and it is stated that there is no other means of protection against the ravages of the insect but to perfectly inclose the woolens in materials which is not attacked by the moth, such as cotton cloth. Woolen goods brushed clean from dust, folded together, and put into cotton bags, which were well tied, have been found perfectly intact when taken out at the change of the season.

"GEORGIE, I called to see you this morning, and the maid said you were out."

"Yes, uncle, I am sorry that I was."

"But you were not, for I saw you sitting at the window as I came away."

"Yes, that's just it; the maid does not specify; she only knew I was out. Sometimes I am staying out, sometimes walking out, and sometimes looking out. She was stupid not to say which."

AN attorney at law, who wished to show his smartness by quizzing an old farmer, began by asking him if there were many girls in his neighborhood.

"Yes," replied the old man; "there's a dreadful sight of 'em—so many that there ain't half enough respectable husbands for 'em all, and so some of 'em are beginning to take up with lawyers!"

The attorney did not follow up the subject.

A PRECOCIOUS CAUTION.—Uncle—"Bobby, didn't you hear your mother calling you?"

Bobby—"Yes'r."

"Well, why don't you listen to her?"

"Why, ma has heart disease, and she'd be surprised most to death if I answered the first time she called me."

A SURE SIGN.—"William," said Mrs. Trembly, "hear that horrid dog?"

"Isn't it awful?"

"Is that the same dog that kept us awake last night?"

"I think so. It sounds unlucky, does it not?"

"Didn't you ever hear that the howling of a dog was a sure sign of death in the family?"

"No. Whose family?"

"The dog's," said Trembly, in a firm voice, as he stepped out of bed and reached for his revolver.

A TEACHER who had asked a girl to purchase a grammar received the following note from the little girl's mother:

"I do not desire that Mattie shall ingage in grammar as I prefer her to ingage in more yousful studies and can learn her to speak and write proper myself. I have went through two grammars, and I can't say as they did me no good—I prefer Mattie to ingage in German and drawing and vokal music on the piano."

WIFE, anxiously—"Tell me, doctor, is it any thing serious?" Will Mr. Gourmand come out of it all right?"

Doctor, solemnly—"Yes, I think he will rally. His pulse is high and his tongue looks badly, very badly, but—"

Wife, tearfully—"Oh, doctor! It is not spinal meningitis, is it?"

Doctor—"No! I think it is English plum pudding."

"For seven long years I struggled away farming, running a mill, &c., until I was fortunately introduced to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., by my brother, and I went to work at once, and in *seven months* I had made more clear money than I had made in the seven years before. They took me right by the hand from the start and seemed to be very glad of the chance to show me how to do it." This is about what a young man said about a year or so ago of the above-mentioned firm. Since that time he has been steadily at work for them, and is now one of the happiest men in America. If you need employment, it would be a good thing for you to follow this young man's example.

Do not try to cultivate onions deep; if an inch of the surface is kept mellow, and no weeds allowed to grow, it is all the cultivation that will be needed.

This is the best time of the whole year to purify your blood, because now you are more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to take, and it is the most economical—100 Doses One Dollar.

Nine grains of wheat laid on a four-leaved clover enable one to see the fairies.

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice and dull in every other.

There are people using Dobbins' Electric Soap to-day who commenced its use *in* 1865. Would this be the case were it not the purest and *most economical* soap made. Ask your grocer for it. Look out for imitations. *Dobbins'*.

Count Herbert Bismarck talks of visiting this country next summer.

A Pocket Cigar Case and five of "Tansill's Punch," all for 25c.

The final touch which makes a dish perfect is always an inspiration.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by the poor axle grease. Try it.

Silence is worth its weight in gold in many crises of human experience.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cann's Kidney Cure. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

We have heard of men sowing wild oats, but woman's mission is to sow tares.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

The amount of lumber used in this country is enormous. It requires 1,400,000 feet for cigar boxes alone.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Eight cents per pound is the cost of sending seeds by mail. The package must not exceed four pounds.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Running roses may be tied to trellises now, or they may be injured.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Put out more peas. Have a succession of them until summer.

SCIENTIFIC.

"*In* addition to the improved engines, there is now much more attention to detail in the construction of ships than was the case some years ago. There has been modification and improvement in the model, and in the construction of the hulls steel has almost entirely supplanted iron, thus considerably increasing the strength and lightness of vessels. Some still lighter material, such as aluminum, may prove available in the far distant future, but for the present much greater results are being looked for from increased power than from any new progress in shape or construction. The adoption of the twin screw propeller, employed to some extent on English war-ships many years before its value was properly appreciated, marked an important epoch in the history of transatlantic travel, being equally valuable as an instrument of speed and of safety. But it is easy to believe that discoveries of no less importance are coming some of these days. It is idle to try to foresee the future of electricity or other substitutes for steam, but tourists of the future may be horrified to think that we poor nineteenth century mortals could not skim across the pond in less than six days. It is at least some consolation to know that we can make several dozen passages in the time taken by Columbus for one."

A Piece of Her Mind.

A lady correspondent has this to say:

"I want to give a piece of my mind to a certain class who object to advertising, when it costs them anything—this won't cost them a cent. I suffered a living death for nearly two years with headache, backache, in pain standing or walking, was being literally dragged out of existence, my misery increased by drugging. At last, in despair, I committed the sin of trying an advertised medicine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and it restored me to the blessedness of sound health. I honor the physician who, when he knows he can cure, has the moral courage to advertise the fact." The medicine mentioned is *guaranteed* to cure those delicate diseases peculiar to females. Read printed guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

For all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One a dose.

Iron cross-ties have proved a failure on the Pennsylvania railroad, where they have been tried for several months, and white oak ties are being substituted. The wooden ties yield sufficiently to the motion of the train to make riding easy and comforable, while the iron tie fails to give on the road-bed of broken stone and makes the riding hard and unpleasant to the passengers as well as wearing on the locomotive and rolling stock; more frequent repairs to the road-bed were found necessary with the iron ties, too. In England and France, where iron is much cheaper than here and wood much dearer, ties of the latter are used in preference.

The Grand Trunk railway is preparing to make a practical experiment with the electric car-heating apparatus invented by Mr. Roe Fuller, an employee in the Grand Trunk shops. It consists of a dynamo placed in the baggage-car, power being taken from the moving axles. A metal bar is placed in the tank of water in each car. Pipes from the tank extend all around the car. The metal bar is to be heated by an electric current, thus heating the tank and pipes.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks. Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ORATORS say Piso's Cure for Consumption is THE BEST for keeping the voice clear. 25 cents.

NORTHERN PACIFIC. LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Covernment LANDS. MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. Sent free. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

FREE Large MARRIAGE PAPER and particulars of our association that pays over $1,000 AT MARRIAGE. Address THE CORRESPONDENT, Toledo, Ohio.

FREE An elegant piece of music. The "Opera" Waltz Song. Send name and address on postal card. Peck & Son, 216 W. 47th St., New York.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A POSITIVE CURE for ASTHMA. Trial for Price sent by mail. TOWELL & CO., Manufacturers, Bost.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $2.15 Free. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

IS YOUR FARM FOR SALE or do you wish to buy a farm If so address CURTIS & WRIGHT, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

Agents wanted, $1 an hour, 50 new articles. Catlgue and samples free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N.Y.

SINGERS Who have used Piso's Cure for Consumption say it is BEST OF ALL. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reasonable person that it does possess great medicinal merit. We do not claim that every bottle will accomplish a miracle, but we do know that nearly every bottle, taken according to directions, does produce positive benefit. Its peculiar curative power is shown by many remarkable cures.

"I was run down from close application to work, but was told I had malaria and was dosed with quinine, etc., which was useless. I decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and am now feeling strong and cheerful. I feel satisfied it will benefit any who give it a fair trial." W. B BEAMISH, 261 Spring Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass

100 Doses One Dollar

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TO WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.

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Makes a clean sweep. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies. Stops buzzing around ears, diving at eyes, tickling your nose, skips hard words and secures peace at trifling expense. Send 25 cents for 5 sheets to F. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

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For the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Physical and Nervous Prostration, Bright's Disease, Impotency, Strictures, Discharges, effects of youthful errors, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. I will guarantee to cure. Medicines sent sealed from observation to all parts of the world.

Consultation free and strictly confidential. Write or call for book on SPECIAL DISEASES.

TO SUFFERERS OF YOUTHFUL ERRORS. A trial package of medicines lasting 10 days will be sent free on application.

Before Treatment. After Treatment.

Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., 7 to 10 P. M.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Use Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

DR. J. B. HOBENSACK,
206 N. SECOND STREET,
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The leading specialist in Youthful Imprudence. Young men contemplating marriage **send for valuable Medical Book.** Sent on receipt of 2c. stamp. Consultation hours 8 A. M. till 2 P. M., from 6 P. M. until 9 P. M. Closed Sundays.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. B. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. PRICE 25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.** FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SLUGGER SULLIVAN.

He Vanquishes Kilrain and Wins the World's Championship.

IN SEVENTY-FIVE SHARP ROUNDS.

Neither Party Badly Punished, but Kilrain Weakened Sadly.

SULLIVAN'S SUPERIOR STRENGTH.

The Fight Takes Place at Richburg, Miss., Without Interruption — John Fitzpatrick, of New Orleans, the Referee—Two Hours and Eighteen Minutes of Fistic Endeavor—Kilrain Secures First Blood—First Knockdown for Sullivan—John L. Has the Advantage from the Start—Kilrain Adopts Mitchell's Tactics and Tries to Tire Out the Big Bruiser—Exciting Scenes.

NEW ORLEANS, July 9.—Sullivan-Kilrain fight occurred yesterday morning, at Richburg, Miss., 105 miles distant from New Orleans. Sullivan won in the seventy-fifth round. Neither of the combatants was seriously injured, although Kilrain was very weak at the close. Kilrain won the first fall and first blood. Sullivan got the first knock down. The time was 2 hours 18 minutes.

The first intimation of the result was brought to New Orleans by a special train which made the run of 105 miles in 3 hours 10 minutes.

Kilrain Shies His Castor.

There was no interference, and Kilrain was the first to shy his castor into the ring. He was seconded by Charlie Mitchell and Mike Donovan, John Murphy bottle holder.

Sullivan followed a minute later and was loudly cheered. His seconds were

JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

William Muldoon and Mike Cleary, Daniel Murphy, of Boston, bottle holder.

Pat Kennick, of New Orleans, was suggested for referee by Kilrain and John Fitzpatrick, also of New Orleans, by Sullivan. After short wrangling Fitzpatrick was mutually agreed upon.

Kilrain won the toss for position and selected the northeast corner, Sullivan taking southwest.

Just before time was called Kilrain stepped over to Sullivan and proffered to wager $1,000 on the result, which was promptly accepted by Sullivan and the money placed in Referee Fitzpatrick's hands.

Details of the Contest.

First round—Time was called at 10:10. Kilrain made a vicious pass at Sullivan with his right, landing on the left of the neck. Both clinched and Kilrain gained the fall.

Second—Sullivan feinted with his left which Kilrain dodged. A clinch followed, Sullivan throwing Kilrain heavily.

Third—Kilrain rushed in and clinched, Sullivan avoiding the clinch and dealing Jake a short arm blow in the neck. Sullivan followed with blows on the neck and ribs. Kilrain struck Sullivan twice below the belt. Cries of foul not allowed.

Fourth—Kilrain led, landing lightly. A clinch followed, Sullivan on top.

Fifth—Kilrain rushed and gained a cross buttock lock, but Kilrain broke away, John leading and landing on the neck. Jake here began Mitchell's tactics, retreating all around the ring. Kilrain landed slightly on Sullivan's neck, Sullivan cross countering heavily on the head, Kilrain went down in his corner.

Sixth—Short armed fighting was indulged in, Kilrain attacking John's ribs and gaining first blood by a blow on the left ear.

Seventh—Sullivan appeared, bleeding. He landed viciously on Kilrain's face, gaining first knock down.

Eighth—Sullivan led, Kilrain countering slightly, doing no damage. Kilrain again went down to avoid punishment.

Ninth—Sullivan led with his left. Jake countering slightly and Sullivan returned with interest on Kilrain's ribs. The latter again went to grass.

Tenth—Kilrain rushed at John and was met by a heavy one on the jaw, falling heavily.

Eleventh—Sullivan rushed the fighting, Kilrain going down to avoid punishment.

Twelfth—Sullivan rushed and clinched, trying to throw John but failing. Kilrain's blows lacked strength, the round ending with John clinching and throwing Jake heavily.

Thirteenth—Sullivan landed on Kilrain's ribs, the latter playing for the stomach, striking foul blows repeatedly. John returned on the jaw and ribs, Kilrain slipping down to avoid punishment. In this round Kilrain badly spiked Sullivan's left foot.

Fourteenth—Kilrain again started around the ring, the round ending with a clinch in which Sullivan slipped, going down under the rope.

Fifteenth—Sullivan feinted, Kilrain retreating and Sullivan following him all over the ring, finally landing a roaster on the ribs. In the rally that ensued Kilrain went down to avoid punishment.

Sixteenth—Kilrain landed on Sullivan's ribs, John countering; Kilrain going down again.

Seventeenth—Slight exchanges, Kilrain going down without a blow.

Eighteenth—Kilrain went down without receiving a blow and Sullivan claims foul; not allowed.

Nineteenth—Both sparring for wind, Sullivan finally landing on Kilrain's ribs, the latter countering.

Twentieth—Sullivan hit Kilrain a roaster in the ribs, Kilrain going down.

Twenty-first—Kilrain landed on Sullivan's stomach, Sullivan returning on the neck and Kilrain resorted to hugging; Sullivan landed on Kilrain's jaw, the latter falling.

Twenty-second—Sullivan landed on Kilrain's ribs, the latter going to earth.

Twenty-third—Sullivan had to chase Kilrain around the ring. The round ended with a clinch, Sullivan on top.

Twenty-fourth—Sullivan began by trying to get in a knock out. Kilrain hugged and finally went down without being hit.

Twenty-fifth—Sullivan landed on Kilrain's ribs and repeated the dose again, when Kilrain fell as usual.

Twenty-sixth—Sullivan feinted and Kilrain rapidly retreated. Kilrain landed lightly on Sullivan, hugged and went down.

Twenty-seventh—Both sparring for wind, Kilrain landing on Sullivan's jaw and clinched. Sullivan knocked Kilrain down in the latter's corner.

The next ten rounds were but a repetition of the former ones, Sullivan getting the best of them all and landing several heavy blows on Kilrain's side, and the latter falling to avoid further punishment.

Thirty-ninth—Sullivan followed Kilrain around the the ring calling to the referee to make him stand and fight. Kilrain went down without being struck and Sullivan claimed a foul, which was not allowed.

Fortieth—Sullivan landed heavily on Kilrain's ribs, the latter ending the round by falling.

Forty-first—Slight exchanges and Kilrain fell to avoid punishment.

Forty-second—Sullivan opened heavily. Hard in fighting followed, Kilrain going down from a light blow, Sullivan stumbling over him and Kilrain's seconds made loud claims of foul which the referee would not allow.

Forty-third—Sullivan landed on Kilrain's ribs and after a few passes Kilrain went down without receiving a blow. Sullivan himself appealed to the referee, claiming a foul. Not allowed.

Forty-fourth—As soon as he reached the center of the ring Sullivan began vomiting freely and it looked as if his stomach was weakening. Kilrain asked him to make the fight a draw, but Sullivan refused and responded with a heavy blow on Kilrain's ribs, knocking him down.

Forty-fifth—Sullivan smashed Kilrain in the ribs, then landed on his jaw, knocking him down and stamping on him. A loud claim of foul was not allowed.

Kilrain Quite Groggy.

The seconds of Kilrain knew their man was whipped after this round unless a chance blow could save him. Sullivan, although slightly winded, was able to deal sledge hammer blows and Kilrain was becoming weaker. His blows had no strength in them, and his left side was evidently giving him trouble and pain. He pursued his usual tactics of retreating whenever Sullivan advanced, and the jeers of the crowd became more and more marked.

Forty-seventh—Kilrain landed on Sullivan's stomach, Sullivan countering on the ribs with his right. A clinch followed, Sullivan falling heavily on Kilrain's body, the latter's seconds claiming a foul. Pony Moore accused Referee Fitzpatrick of having money on the result and the latter called Moore a liar.

Forty-eighth and forty-ninth—In these rounds Kilrain fell to avoid punishment.

Fiftieth—Sullivan le[ad] viciously, Kilrain returning lightly and running away, Sullivan following and begging Kilrain to fight. The latter went down from slight blow. Kilrain would smile, but there was a ghastliness in his assumed good humor that was painful to witness. His strength was surely going, and none knew it better than Kilrain.

In the fifty-first to fifty-sixth round Kilrain resorted to retreating tactics, to the disgust of the crowd, going down repeatedly without a blow, to avoid punishment.

In the sixtieth round Kilrain went down without a blow, and loud cries of foul were heard on every side, but disallowed.

In the sixty-fifth round Johnson offered to bet $500 to $50 that Sullivan would win, but could not find a taker.

Sixty-sixth—Kilrain led viciously with the right, but missed. Sullivan feinted, then led, landing slightly, Kilrain going down.

Sixty-seventh—Kilrain retreating, Sullivan followed and knocked him under the ropes with a left hander in the ribs.

Sixty-eighth—Sullivan ended the round by knocking Kilrain down with several upper and under cuts.

Sixty-ninth—Kilrain was knocked down with a severe right hander on the jaw.

Seventieth—Kilrain very weak, Sullivan landing repeatedly. Kilrain tried to throw Sullivan by catching him by the legs, then slipped and fell.

Seventy-first — Kilrain growing weaker, feinted and ran away, Sullivan finally knocking him down with a fierce blow on the ribs.

Seventy-second—Sullivan forced the fighting, leading and landing several times, Kilrain going down to avoid punishment.

Seventy-third—Kilrain retreated all around the ring. The round finished with Kilrain going down to avoid punishment.

Seventy-fourth—Kilrain lead, landing lightly on Sullivan. The former went down with a slight blow.

Seventy-fifth—Kilrain went down with a slight blow on the jaw and was cautioned by the referee.

Mitchell Throws Up the Sponge.

When time was called for the seventy-sixth round Mitchell ran over to Sullivan's corner and asked if he would give Kilrain a present provided he would throw up the sponge.

Sullivan generously answered "Of course I will," but Mike Donovan, seeing the condition of his principal and to save him from further punishment, threw up the sponge and Sullivan had again proven his title as champion of the world.

The only marks on Sullivan were a slight cut under the right eye and another on the left ear.

Kilrain's body showed the effect of Sullivan's blows and he was bleeding at the ears, nose and mouth.

Both men were conveyed to the train by their friends and given attention. Sullivan's condition was superior to Kilrain's, the latter looking as if he had been overtrained.

At no time excepting when Sullivan's stomach gave evidence of weakness was there a doubt as to the final result of the fight.

How the Battle Waged.

In the fourth round both men were panting heavily and there were cries of "Sullivan is licked." Before it ended Sullivan made the first of his famous rushes, driving Kilrain to the ropes. Kilrain recovered and succeeded in getting John's head in chancery, while in this position Sullivan give Kilrain a good blow in the nose and both went to the ground, Sullivan on top.

In the sixth round when Kilrain drew first blood Sullivan went at him right and left. Kilrain retreated but Sullivan followed him up and gave him a right hander in the neck, followed by his left in the stomach, which laid Kilrain flat on his back. During the progress of the round Harding shouted, "Five hundred even on Kilrain." "Taken," responded Sullivan as he handed out the money in crisp $10 bills.

Sullivan's Telling Blows.

The tenth round was a disastrous one for Kilrain. Sullivan delivered heavy blows on Jake's chest, neck ribs and nose, and finally sent him to earth.

In the thirteenth round Sullivan beat Kilrain all around the ring, and finally, with a heavy breast blow, felled him like an ox.

At the opening of the nineteenth round the referee demanded that Kilrain wash his hands, as he believed he had rosin on them. Donovan protested, but Kilrain complied.

In the twenty-fourth round Kilrain succeeded in giving Sullivan several powerful body blows, but before the round ended he received in return one on the neck which floored him, and for a moment he was thought to be senseless.

The Crowd Bets at Jake.

In the twenty-eighth round Kilrain came up smiling to the scratch. "Easy, little fellow," he remarked to Sullivan as the latter gave him a stinger on the right cheek and an equally strong delivery in the left ribs. Several more blows were exchanged and Kilrain had to drop again.

The same story was now repeated round after round, the excited crowd yelling derisively and suggested that Jake ought to fight only a woman.

It was apparent that Kilrain was determined to be game as long as he could keep on his legs, but the crowd was not in a humor to admire his courage and brute tenacity. Now and then he managed to get in some good blows on vari-

JAKE KILRAIN.

ous parts of Sullivan's anatomy, but he invariably dropped when it seemed certain that retaliation was inevitable.

In the thirty-fourth round a blow behind and under the right ear felled Kilrain like an ox.

There was some good fighting in the thirty-fifth round, Kilrain getting two tremendous upper cuts that made the occupants of the stand give vent to a prolonged "Oh." In the thirty-sixth and thirty-seventh rounds Kilrain walked around too much for Sullivan's patience and others and voices in the crowd yelled "Cowards."

It was light to [illegible]s on both sides, walk arounds, clinching and dropping on the part of Kilrain from now on.

Sullivan's Sublime Pity.

Sullivan evidently pitied his opponent, for times without number he gently pushed him away with his open hands when he could have delivered blows that would have settled the mill then and there. In the thirty-eighth round the referee insisted that Kilrain should fight and not walk around. Donovan objected, but the spectators howled him down. Sullivan delivered two terrific body blows in this round, and a third in the breast that sent Kilrain two feet backwards to the ropes, where he fell in a heap.

In the forty-fourth round, when Sullivan began to vomit, the Kilrainites shouted to their man to go for Sullivan in the belly. Kilrain could not be pursuaded, however, to put up his fists until his opponent had indicated his readiness to proceed. In return for his consideration he got a blow in the neck that felled him like an ox.

So it went on round after round, every one ending in Kilrain going down.

A breast blow felled him in the seventy-fifth and when time was next called he failed to rise.

Kilrain Wanted to Continue.

Kilrain was toeing the scratch when Donovan threw up the sponge. He protested that he was able to continue, but Donovan said there was no use in standing up to be knocked down.

The defeated man was bundled up and hurried to a carriage and driven to the train. He bitterly bemoaned his fate and actually wept.

Mitchell Deeply Chagrined.

All his friends stuck to him and cheered him up except Mitchell, who seemed deeply chagrined and held aloof.

Sullivan and his party also hurried to the train in a carriage and the two parties were soon on their way to New Orleans.

Kilrain seemed to suffer more mentally than physically. He said he had Sullivan whipped twice, but was unable to follow up his advantage. He said he could not understand what was the matter. He seemed unable to stand punishment, but could inflict any.

He felt almost as if he had been drugged. He could see that Sullivan did not feel his blows.

Donovan, Stevenson and others sponged Kilrain and gave him draughts of whisky and water while he was talking. They comforted him as much as possible, and though they had every reason to feel blue over the result they did not let him notice their regret. Donovan said to the reporters that the heat and exercise had done more than the blows to exhaust Kilrain.

Kilrain's Wounds.

Kilrain's face did not betray the great punishment he had received. He had a cut under the nose, across both lips and his left eye was slightly discolored and swollen. His right hand had been injured by a blow on Sullivan's head and his left instep had been cut by the spikes on Sullivan's shoes.

He had received terrible punishment about the ribs and doubtless suffered considerable pain, but he gave no notice to his agony. He said he had not been properly trained and that he was not in condition when he entered the ring.

Never Say Die.

He would work and get some money together again, he said, and would once more make a trial for the championship.

He complained of the manner in which Sullivan had jumped upon him with both feet while he was down, and had trusted too much to his friends.

Kilrain laid down on the seats, and coats being placed over him, he soon fell asleep. When the train was crossing the trestle about eighteen miles from the city, Mitchell for the first time entered the car.

Reproaching Mitchell.

Kilrain shortly after this reproached Mitchell for the condition that he (Kilrain) was in when he entered the ring.

Mitchell attributed Kilrain's defeat to it being one of his off days.

A number of sporting men who had seen Kilrain in training seemed to think he had been tampered with as they had never seen him hit so feeble before.

Johnnie Murphy said it was not Sullivan but the sun which knocked Jake out. Kilrain's condition was mysterious and he had been overtrained.

Professor Butler declared that he had announced his belief in Kilrain and he had stuck to him through thick and thin. Mitchell had dropped him like a dog when the fight went against him, but this would not be the case with others.

When the train reached the station at the head of Press street two carriages were procured for the Kilrain party and Kilrain, Stevenson, Donovan, Murphy, Butler, Mitchell and Pony Moore were driven up town. Kilrain was given a Russian bath after which he retired to rest.

General Discomfort Prevailed.

The press accommodations at the ring side were very poor, consisting of a bench with a board in front of it.

All the seats were badly arranged, all being on a level, and people in the rear being unable to see over the heads of those in front. Outside of the crowd was a fringe of country people, who had come in on wagons to see the fight.

The surrounding trees were filled with small boys.

An amateur photographer mounted on a ladder took views of the fight.

The sun was boiling hot before the fight began and the spectators were terribly uncomfortable.

There were about 2,000 persons. Two colored men made a small fortune by peddling water at 5 cents a glass and sandwiches at fancy prices. The limited quantity of beer obtainable brought 25 cents a glass.

Sullivan Fought Scientifically.

Sullivan's fighting was the most scientific he has ever done. He abandoned his old rushing tactics, husbanded his strength, kept cool and seemed to recognize and respect the merits of his adversary, while maintaining abundant confidence in his own abilities.

It was evident that he had a good reserve of force, which would have been available had Kilrain been in condition to compel him to do his best.

The Sheriff's Junction.

Just after the two men had taken their positions for the fight, the sheriff of the county appeared and formally, in the name of the state, commanded all those present to observe the peace. He then retired, this being all the action he was authorized to take at this stage of the proceedings. There was no further movement on the part of the authorities toward the fighters.

Jake's Message to His Wife.

BALTIMORE, July 9.—The wife of Jake Kilrain, the pugilist, received the following dispatch from her husband last night:

Nature gave out. Am not hurt.

JOHN.

Charlie Mitchell sent these words by telegraph to his wife, who is stopping with Mrs. Kilrain: "We are beaten;" and Parson Davies sent the following to Mrs. Kilrain: "Jake is conquered, but not disgraced.

SLUGGERS' SABBATH.

How the Pauting Sluggers Passed Sunday at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, July 8.—Both Kilrain and Sullivan left yesterday afternoon for the point selected for today's fight. A train consisting of a locomotive, a baggage car and two passenger coaches was made up at the Queen and Crescent depot and left the depot at 4 o'clock, one car being occupied by Sullivan and his friends and the other by Kilrain and some of his friends.

At 6:30 the arrival of both principals and their friends at the battle ground was wired to this city.

How Kilrain Passed the Day.

Kilrain arose about 9 a. m. and appeared bright and fresh. He was in excellent humor and conversed freely with those who came to see him. He remained in his room until about 11 o'clock, when he went to the gymnasium, where he spent an hour. At noon, in company with Mitchell, Dempsey and Pony Moore, he breakfasted at Moreau's restaurant, on Canal street. The party returned to the gymnasium about 2 o'clock. Kilrain's condition seemed greatly improved and his eyes were brighter and his movements much more active than Saturday.

Mitchell said: "If Sullivan don't lick him in twenty minutes he won't do it in a month."

Jake's Improved Condition.

The members of the athletic club, some of whom were disapointed at Kilrain's appearance Saturday, changed their minds and expressed astonishment at his physical development as well as the improvement in his demeanor.

Kilrain acknowledged the introductions of those present at the gymnasium in a graceful and quiet manner and remained in conversation until the announcement was made that carriages were in readiness to take the party out for a drive.

Kilrain, Mitchell, Murphy, Moore and two other friends then retired to their rooms and packed their grips.

When they reappeared it was evident to all that their carriage ride was not one for pleasure only, but that they were prepared for travel.

"Good-by, Boys."

As the party drove away from the gymnasium Kilrain called out "good-by, boys, I'll be back with you shortly and I'll bring you good news."

These confident words were accompanied by a look of determination and evoked loud cheers. The party was then driven directly to the Queen and Crescent depot where they took the train as above stated.

Seats Sold at $40.

By 10 o'clock yesterday morning tickets for all the 800 seats in the ring had been sold and speculators began to advance prices for them. In some cases inner ring tickets sold as high as $40. It was expected that about 2,500 people would witness the fight, and that the gate receipts would be $30,000. The railroad fare was only $2. The understanding was that if the fight was prevented ticket holders would get their money back, except the $2 fare. The net proceeds of the gate money (say $25,000) will go, 60 per cent. to the winner and 40 per cent. to the loser.

Sullivan the Favorite.

The St. Charles hotel was crowded with sporting men all day. Sullivan was the favorite, so far as having a money backing indicates. The non-betting element of the community seemed to hope that Kilrain might win.

Kilrain's friends demanded 2 to 1 in the betting, but only 100 to 75 was conceded by Sullivan men and this was not readily taken.

Among the visitors at Sullivan's headquarters were Sheriff Maller, Chief of Police Hughes, of Louisville, and others.

They were entertained by Muldoon and could not see Sullivan, who was allowed complete rest, and seemed willing to enjoy it. He ate heartily and took a nap before going to the train.

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" "	Lock Haven	7 58 a m		
" "	Renovo	8 55 a m		
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m		

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m		
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m		
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m		
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m		

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 50 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	12 15a m		
" "	Montandon	2 03 a m		
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	4 15 p m		
" "	Renovo	5 15 p m		
" "	Kane	9 10 p m		
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m		
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m		
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m		
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	7 57 p m		
" arr at	Renovo	8 50 p m		

(Sunday Train.

WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	5 31 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	9 00 a m		
" "	Montandon	11 03 a m		
" arrives at	Williamsport	11 59 a m		

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m		
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m		
" "	Williamsport	8 15 a m		
" "	Montandon	9 17 a m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m		
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m		
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25 a m		
" "	Renovo	10 20 a m		
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 a m		
" "	Williamsport	12 20 p m		
" "	Montandon	1 20 p m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m		
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m		
RENOVO ACN leaves	Renovo	4 35 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	5 35 p m		
" "	Williamsport	6 25 p m		
" "	Montandon	7 37 p m		
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m		
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m		

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00 p m		
" "	Renovo	10 30 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 p m		
" "	Williamsport	12 20 a m		
" "	Montandon	1 20 a m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 a m		
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 a m		

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m		
" "	Montandon	2 30 a m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m		
" "	Philadelphia	10 20 a m		

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

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BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.25 p m 1.25 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

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ANTHRACITE QUIET.

Small Summer Trading Reported at Philadelphia.

FLOODS RESTRICT PRODUCTION.

But Many of the Disabled Collieries Will Shortly Resume Operations—Another General Advance in Prices Advocated—Furnace Coal Will Come High.

PHILADELPHIA, July 9. -- Walnut street coal brokers report a scarcity of orders since the new prices went into effect, buyers seeming content to get in the supplies already contracted for before making engagements for the future. Complaint is made that the trade has not responded to the advance as was expected. There is, however, no trouble in placing all the coal mined as the production has been greatly restricted by the heavy and continuous rains.

Collieries Flooded Out.

The Reading started up five additional collieries at the beginning of the month, but seven were flooded by the Fourth of July rain and will not resume operations before next week. Similar circumstances have occurred several times in the past six weeks, and the output has been greatly reduced in consequence.

All sizes are now moving off well except chestnut and small stove and the stocks at tidewater are chiefly made up of these sizes. Western shipments are increasing and the southern trade is also a little more active. Business along the line is only fair.

Effect of the Advance in Iron.

The advance in iron will probably be followed by an increase in the price of coal to furnaces. Some of the Philadelphia companies are prepared to advocate a general advance in prices to the entire trade on August 1, in the belief that business will thereby be stimulated. It is becoming more plain that the bulk of the season's trade will be crowded into three months, and the large purchasers are desirous of getting as much of the business as is possible out of the way before the rush comes.

Bad Weather for Harvesting.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 9.—Lancaster county farmers were hard at work Sunday to finish the work of harvesting. The weather has been most unfavorable, one farmer saying that he got only three loads of hay put away in nine. Harvest hands, too have been hard to get, and in the lower end of the county $2 per day was offered. One farmer, Joseph Adams, in Drumore township, got into trouble because of his anxiety to save his crops. Rev. Langlay, of Fulton circuit, and Washington Shade, one of his converts, prosecuted him for violating the Sabbath, and he was held for hearing by the justice of the peace.

Civil Service Rules for Miners.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 9.—In accordance with the recently adopted act providing for the examination of miners in the anthracite region and to prevent the employment of incompetent persons as miners, President Judge Archbald has appointed the following miners as a board of examiners in the first inspection district: David McMine and Henry Collins, of Carbondale; Thomas Jay, of Jermyn; and Michael Gilroy, of Archbald; John G. Humphreys, of Olyphant; William S. Griffiths, of Taylorville; George Frey, Miles Gibbons, and William E. Morris, of Scranton.

The Last Missing Pouch.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., July 8.—Notwithstanding the fact that the postoffice and postal cars were swept away by the terrible flood the postal authorities are pleased to state that not a single letter has been lost. One pouch of letters had been missing, but it was found by some laborers under a pile of mud ten feet deep. The letters were in a bad condition, but after having been dried out their addresses were deciphered and the missives were delivered. The pouch had been in the water and mud ever since May 31.

The President's Departure for Deer Park

WASHINGTON, July 9.—President Harrison will probably go up to Deer Park to join his family on Friday to remain over Sunday and during the early part of next week. Hereafter during the hot weather he expects to spend about two days of each week at work in Washington and the remainder of the time in Deer Park. This will make it unnecessary to take an extended vacation, as has been the custom of previous presidents.

Signing the Amalgamated Scale.

PITTSBURG, July 9.—Spang, Chalfont & Co. signed the Amalgamated association scale for one year. This is the largest Pittsburg firm to sign. The other mills to consider amalgamation terms were the Hubbard Iron company, Hubbard, O.; Waugh Steel Works company, Belleville, Ills.; Ohio Falls iron works, New Albany, Ind.; Laughlin's and Junction steel works, Mingo Junction, O.

Charters Granted at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, July 9.—Charters were granted at the state department today as follows: Greensburg Glass company, of Westmoreland county; capital, $15,000. The Anglo-American Oxide company, of Franklin; capital, $100,000. Northern Pipe Line company, of Oil City; capital, $1,000,000. Wyoming Mutual Land association, of Philadelphia; capital, $4,600.

Death of Father Roch, of Archbald.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 9.—A telegram from Boston announces the death of Rev. P. T. Roch, pastor of the Catholic church at Archbald, in this county. Father Roch, who had recently recovered from a severe illness, went to Boston last week to attend the ordination of one of his relatives to the priesthood. He was taken sick again with fatal results.

To Call Out Coal Miners.

ALTOONA, Pa., July 9.—Forty coal miners, representing 14,000 men in the districts of Blair, Cambria, Clearfield, Center and Jefferson counties, met here and decided not to order a general suspension of work, but to call out all miners working under the district prices. The eight hour question was postponed until Labor day.

A Sensation in the Glass Trade.

PITTSBURG, July 9.—James A. Chambers, the glass manufacturer, sent in his resignation from the wage committee Western Window Glass Workers' Beneficial association, The resignation of Mr. Chambers has created a sensation in the glass trade, and the Western association is torn up over it.

PENNSYLVANIA FACTORIES.

Interesting Items Concerning Some of the Industries of the Keystone State.

HARRISBURG, July 9.—It is stated that the Reading company has had to order some 3,000 new cars to accommodate its freight business demands.

At the plate mill, Homestead, a large number of iron plates known as "coming plates," to be used on war vessels, are to be made, the dimensions being 90 inches wide, 126 inches long and 3 inches thick.

At Weatherly, the new silk factory of Read & Lovatt, throwsters, is pronounced one of the finest establishments for its purpose, the structure being over 400 feet long, and the entire plant of winding, doubling and spinning frames being of the most perfect adaptation, and the three rows of electric lights extend through the room from end to end.

At Mannayunk an addition is being made to the Adams mill, 90 by 50 feet, and four stories high.

At Easton the intended investment of capital in the establishment of a clock manufactory will probably take another form.

The arrangements for operating the Edison magnetic ore separator near Bechtetsville, comprise a 150 horse power engine, a Brennan crusher, three pairs of corrugated rolls and necessary conveyors, pockets, belts, two eighty horse power boilers, etc.

POISON IN THE MEAL.

A Family Eats a Preparation Intended for Rats.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 9.—The family of Howard Smith, deceased, of Drumore township, were poisoned by rat poison and narrowly escaped death. Rats abound on the premises, and Mrs. Smith had mixed poison with a dish of cornmeal to kill the pests.

The cornmeal used by the family was in a similar dish, and early in the morning the servant fried fish for breakfast, rolling them in cornmeal, but unfortunately she got hold of the wrong dish and rolled them in the mixture of poison and meal. Mrs. Smith, Winfield and Charles, her sons, William Fennis, a son-in-law, and his wife, breakfasted on the fish and soon after all were taken ill. Dr. Findley, of Fairfield, was hastily summoned and administered emetics which almost immediately relieved the sufferers, who this morning were yet in a critical condition. If he had been half an hour later he could have saved none of them.

Cooper Made Collector at Philadelphia.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The president has appointed Thomas V. Cooper collector of customs for the district of Philadelphia.

NEWS BREVITIES.

The Fifty-ninth New York infantry and Connecticut battery C dedicated monuments at Gettysburg.

It is rumored that war is threatened between Costa Rica and Nicarauga about the canal.

Robert Bonner, of New York, has been refused his offer of $65,000 for the three-year old trotter Axtell, which broke the record Tuesday at Minneapolis.

Dr. Philip F. Brakeley, the oldest practitioner in northern New Jersey and the leading surgeon and physician, died at Belvidere of heart disease, aged 74 years.

The report published Wednesday of the damage done by floods at Altoona was exaggerated.

Senator Sherman was made one of the vice presidents of the world's peace conference in London.

The governor of Tripoli has issued a decree abolishing the slave trade and forbidding any one to engage in it under pain of severe penalties.

Alfred Bell, son of Bayley Bell, residing in Northampton county, Va., while standing on the side track at Eastville, was run over and killed by the northbound train on the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk railroad.

State department officials discredit the rumors of ill feeling between Costa Rica and Nicaragua.

Numerous fissures have suddenly appeared in the earth near Matánzas, Cuba, and have created great alarm among the inhabitants of that vicinity. Some of the fissures are 600 feet long, 24 feet wide and 20 feet deep.

The employes of the Catasaqua Manufacturing company at Allentown, Pa., have had their wages increased 10 per cent.

Advices from Samoa state that a treaty of peace has been concluded between Mataafa and Tamasese.

Etta Davis, sweet 17, runs away from New Haven to marry her dancing master, J. E. Recketts. Grocer Charles W. Foster has disappeared from the same city. His bookkeeper is missing.

Two vessels belonging to the Mozambique squadron will join the Portugese corvette at Delagoa bay.

The shah is very indignant over the stories of his royal habits published in American papers.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, July 8.—The market was unsettled. Pennsylvania was firm. Reading declined, and the bonds were weak. The Northern Pacifics showed considerable weakness.

Following are the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	53¼	Reading g. m. 4s.	91
N. Pac. com	27	Reading 1st pf. 5s	81
N. Pac. pref	65⅛	Reading 2d pf. 5s.	66⅛
Pennsylvania	51¼	Reading 3d pf. 5s.	54
Reading	23⅞	H. and B. T. com.	—
Lehigh Nav.	53	H. and B. T. pf.	46⅞
St. Paul	67¼	W., N. Y. and P.	—

The Produce Market.

PHILADELPHIA, July —Cotton was quiet but firm at 11⅝c. per pound for middling uplands.

Feed was irregular and dull, with liberal supplies. Winter bran ranged from $12.00 to $14 per ton.

Flour and Meal—Trade in flour was quiet, but holders were firm in their views under light supplies. Sales of 600 barrels, including Minnesota clears and straights at $3.50@5.40; Pennsylvania family at $4@4.25; western do. at $4.25@4.90; winter patents at $5@5.50; spring do. at $5.75@6.25. Rye flour was quiet but steady at $3 per barrel for choice.

Grain—At the 1 p. m. call wheat had 85¼c. bid for July; 84c. for August; 84c. for September; 84c. for October. Corn had 42⅝c. bid for July; 43c. for August; 43c. for September; 43¾c. for October. Oats had 33¼c. bid for July; 32c. for August; 31½c. for September; 31⅜c. for October.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, July 8.—Oil opened at 91⅛c., declined to 90⅝c. and closed at 91⅛c.

NEW YORK, July 8.—The market opened at 91¾c., declined to 90¾c., and closed at 91¼c.

BALTIMORE, July 8.—Petroleum is dull.

PITTSBURG, July 8.—Petroleum is dull. Opened at 91¼c., and on selling orders fell to 90⅝c., which price was bid at noon.

What a Comfort!

No Dirt! No Fuss! No Back Ache!
LASTS LONGER,
LOOKS BRIGHTER,
and makes the Shoes WEAR BETTER.
Don't let the women have all the best things, but use
Wolff's ACME Blacking
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ONCE A MONTH FOR WOMEN.
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" S. W	Patrick Garrety
" W. W	Joseph W Gross
Centre Hall Borough	J W M'Cormick
Howard Borough	M I Gardner
Milesburg Borough	J Willis Weaver
Millheim Borough	C W Harter
Philipsburg, 1st W	J D Ritter
" 2d W	J H Riley
" 3d W	Jackson Gorton
Unionville Borough	I J Bing
Benner	John Meechtley
Boggs, N P	Philip Confer
" W P	T F Adams
" E P	H L Barnhart
College	Daniel Grove
Curtin	T S Delong
Ferguson, E P	John T M'Cormick
" W P	Samuel Harpster Jr
Gregg, S P	Geo B Crawford
" N P	J C Rossman
Haines, E P	J A Bowersox
" W P	C A Weaver
Halfmoon	Wm Bailey
Harris	C C Meyer
Howard	Franklin Dietz
Huston	John Q Miles
Liberty	D W Herring
Marion	Harry McDowell
Miles	J J Gramley
Patton	D L Meek
Penn	W F Smith
Potter, N P	B F Arney
" S P	G L Goodheart
Rush, S P	Hugh McCann
" N P	R G Wilcox
Snow Shoe, W P	Patrick Kelly
" E P	R J Haynes Jr
Spring	J N Brooks
Taylor	Wm T Hoover
Union	Aaron Fahr
Walker	J H McCauley
Worth	Levi Reese

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The thrilling experiences, pathetic incidents, deeds of heroism, unparalleled suffering, devastation and death, and the sympathy shown in the contributions of millions for their relief, form a History of the most intense interest to all, and a history every one will want to preserve in book form. It certainly offers a great opportunity for agents—a host of whom will be needed to supply the demand for this work.

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Sirius.

I watched the darkling dome of night
  Grow flecked with God's eternal eyes,
With pulsing heart and ravished sight
  I saw great Sirius arise.

Like to a king of royal state,
  Swept he in splendor to his throne;
The stars paid tribute, small and great,
  When Sirius, the Dog Star, shone.

The moon, an orb of argent fire,
  Crept out and turned her face amazed
To where, as tho' he would out-vie her,
  Bold Sirius in brilliance blazed.

A FAMILY STORY

"Steerage?" the stewardess inquires, with only the faintest shadow of interrogation in her tone.

The little old woman at the door of the saloon shows her ticket. There is no doubt about her right to enter the saloon and also to occupy the best stateroom upon the great ocean steamer that will leave Liverpool in an hour or two. But as she enters she hesitates, catching certain scornful glances from ladies in the latest style of traveling costumes, whiskered dandies in attendance, and white-capped "bonnes," watching extravagantly dressed children.

But while she hesitates Ethel Mordaunt, a young girl in new deep mourning, who is with a party of merry people chatting together, comes forward, and asks:

"Are you looking for any one?"

"Naw," the little woman says: "but I'm not knowing where to go." "Then, encouraged by the sweet face bending over her, she continued: "My son-in-law is sending for me to New York, Miss, and he took my stateroom before the steamer came away from there. I'm tired and dazed like, for I've been on the cars since yestere'en and it's new to me to move about." And here the tears started, for she felt unutterably forlorn.

Miss Mordaunt had come aboard with a weary feeling that life for her had come to a standstill; but youth has springs of energy to meet many trials, and an interest awoke at once in this girl's heart for the little old woman. Finding the stewardess, she ascertained the locality of the stateroom, and followed its occupant there, making her comfortable by a few womanly devices, and winning uncalled-for confidence.

"It's my Mary's husband," the little old woman told Miss Mordaunt; "and Mary's the last of six children. She left the old place in Devonshire more'n thirty years ago, and I've staid with the others till they all lie in the churchyard, and Mary will have me come to New York. It's a grand man, her man is there, I hear, with a big house and no end of money. They sent me £100 to buy clothes, an' all, but I couldn't be grand if I tried, so I just put the money by, and Mary can buy them for me. She'll not be the slip of a girl now that left me, for she has sons and daughters of her own. You're in trouble, miss, yourself, I'm feared," and she gently touched the crape on Miss Mordaunt's dress.

"Both my father and my mother died of malarious fever in Rome six weeks ago," was the sad reply, and the girl did not shrink as a rough but kindly hand caressed her gently, and a tender voice called her "poor dear," and other homely, pitying names.

It would have astonished the friends of Ethel Mordaunt to have seen her presently sobbing like a child in the caressing arms of "such a very common-looking person" as Mrs. Foster, her new friend. Self-contained, proud and yet keenly sensitive, the girl had cased herself in an armor of reserve, for with orphanhood she had met with other trials.

Letters found amongst her father's papers proved that he had left home to try to save expenses, and weather through financial tangles of magnitude. He was in broken health, and had put his affairs into a lawyer's hands until he could gather up some physical strength. And the end had come suddenly, while to Ethel's heavy sorrow was added a double loss, as her mother only survived her father two days. The friends with whom they had traveled knew that Ethel would return home to poverty as well as sorrow, and without intentional unkindness their pity had a touch of patronage that stung Ethel to the quick. So she had wrapped herself in a cold reticence and suffered in silence.

But in helping another she found help. Mrs. Foster was terribly seasick all the way across, and Ethel devoted herself to the old woman's care, and kept the poor little soul alive by the cheery voice, her coaxing and her petting. It was Ethel who dressed her and led her on deck when she could bear the motion; Ethel who listened to the many stories of "Mary and Mary's good man," descriptions of the presents sent often to the mother in England, and the many letters urging "mother" to share in the comfort of the New York home.

But Ethel imagined that Mary's husband was probably a well-to-do mechanic and the magnificence of his home only so by comparison with the little farm in Devonshire, where he had been hired man to Mary's father before he started to make his fortune in America.

But when the vessel drew up to the dock in New York, and Mrs. Foster looking eagerly from the deck spied "Mary," Ethel smiled; for the Mary was the girl of 19 or 20, in the very latest style of New York extravagance, leaning upon the arm of a gentleman a few years older, whose face Ethel could not see distinctly under a wide Panama hat.

There was the usual delay, while the custom-house officer came aboard, and the passengers looked over the railing at the crowd upon the wharf. A middle-aged gentleman, with a handsomely attired lady on his arm, came to the side of the vessel, and looking up, asked:

"Is Mrs. Foster aboard?"

And the little old woman, dropping Ethel's arm, cried;

"It's John and Mary!"

And so it proved, for they came aboard, followed by John and Mary, junior, who had already attracted their grandmother's eyes and Ethel kept away during the inspection of baggage, and the search her little old friend made for her. She saw them all whirled away in a superb, open barouche, excepting John, Jr., who sauntered off on foot, and she said sighing:

"I shall never see her again!"

She heard some one say:

"That was one of our millionairs with that funny old woman;" and then she remembered that all she knew of him was that he was "John, Mary's husband." Doubtless name and address were both in Mrs. Foster's mind when she vainly searched for her friend before she left the steamer, but both were lost now.

* * * * *

"It is simply absurd!" Mr. Ward said, angrily, as he pushed aside his breakfast plate, and glared at his only son—"a girl in a store!"

Miss Mamie Ward shuddered, but Mrs. Ward said, softly:

"Poverty is not a crime!"

"And she is a lady," said John Ward, eagerly: "her father was one of our leading merchants, before he died, and she has been highly educated. If you would only see her!"

"Thank you, I do not desire that honor," was the sneering reply. "I never expected that you would disgrace the family by marrying a shop girl;" and Mr. Ward marched off oblivous to the memory of the days when the head of the family followed a plough in Devonshire.

A pompous, purse-proud man, he desired in his children, what he had never held himself, the position due to education, refinement and social standing, as well as wealth, and it irritated him that his wife was always the simple woman he had married, though she had a native refinement that kept her above vulgarity.

He was not mercenary, to do him justice, and did not care so much for money in his children's choice of life partners as for gentle birth and standing in society. But a shop-girl! Horror!

He had thought sometimes he should like to find again Miss Ethel Mordaunt, his mother-in-law's companion in her ocean voyage. He had known Mr. Mordaunt slightly in business, and he knew that they had been people of position in England two generations back, before Ethel's great-grandfather settled in America. With that reverence for "family" born in the English peasantry, he would rather have welcomed Ethel as a daughter-in-law without a farthing, than the wealthiest parvenue in New York, whose family was no older than his own.

But he had never spoken of this, and his anger was terrible when John, his only son, had calmly announced himself engaged to be married to a Miss Smith, who stood in a store.

He marched to his office in majestic rage, while John sought his refuge in family troubles, "the mother," as he fondly called Mrs. Ward.

Grandma was called in council, and while Miss Mamie, nibbling toast, wondered what John "could be thinking of!" Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Ward were consoling John.

"Suppose, mother," Mrs. Ward said, gently, "you go to see her. I should not like to act in direct opposition to my husband, but you—might—see—her—and—and"

So a very stylish barouche containing a little old lady in rich black silk, with a bonnet of Parisian manufacture, of black lace and purple flowers, drove rapidly from the Fifth avenue mansion to the ribbon store where Miss Smith worked.

"Gone home—discharged!" was the answer to inquiry; but neither speaker guessed that Mr. Ward, the rich banker, had so promptly secured the girl's discharge."

"Her address? Yes, I can get it. 574 —— street, Brooklyn."

Over the ferry, a long drive to a modest street and a boarding house, and at last Mrs. Foster was in a parlor waiting to see Miss Smith.

She came down to the room, a pale, slender girl, in half mourning. There was a cry of—"My Miss Mordaunt!" "Mrs. Foster!" and then the two were embracing; with sincere demontrations of affection and delight.

How they talked for an hour before Mrs. Foster, remembering her errand, said:

"But I came to see Miss Smith!"

"I am Miss Smith. Don't look mystified. I told you on the steamer that I was very poor, but I have grand relations. When I declared my intention of earning an honest living my aunt, Mrs. Grey Mordaunt, who was Mr. Grey Mordaunt's cousin, begged me so pitifully not to disgrace the family name by earning my own living that I consented to be called Miss Smith. That is all. But what did you want to see Miss Smith for?"

"Oh, it is of no consequence. You are going home to dine with me?"

"Now? Well, yes, I will"

And she smiled a little mysteriously.

It were too long a story to tell of Ethel's introduction to "Mary," and Mary's family; of John's delight; the mutual surprises and explanations.

But it was not until after a wedding that Mrs. John Ward, Jr., said to her father-in-law:

"There were some investments of my father's supposed to be worthless when he died, that were secured to me after all his liabilities were met. My lawyer wrote to me on the day I was discharged from the ribbon store that these bonds had become valuable. He has been investigating my claims, and informs me that he has sold out my shares, and deposited $100,000 in bank to my credit."

And Mrs. Grey Mordaunt whispers, with tears in her eyes:

"It is such a blessing Ethel dropped her name when she was in that horrible ribbon store, though, to be sure, it was only for a few months. And, my dear, I assure you, I never approved of her marriage with a man of no family whatever, though really they are ridiculously happy."

"Edisoniana" at the Paris Exposition.

Says a correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing of the great exhibition in Paris: What Eiffel is to the externals of this exposition Edison is to the interior. He towers head and shoulders in individual importance over any other man named in the lists of the nations. His exhibits have the place of honor, the largest space given to any one interest in the whole exposition, and they attract far more attention than anything else. He has 9000 square feet, or one-third of the whole space allotted to America for machinery, and his people have utilized the space with admirable intelligence in the main. The electric light is obviously the most striking thing in the Edison budget for exhibition purposes, and is used for all it is worth, as we say in Paris. There is a mammoth globe lamp, which contains and diffuses the light of some 13,000 incandescent bulbs, and is surrounded by some 7000 more, of all grades of power and shades of color, so that at night effects can be produced throughout the vast Machinery Hall which are more easily dreamed of than described. All sorts of electrical machines in telegraphy, the telephone, the phonograph and the rest of the Edisoniana, are spread out in graduated departments, until the bewildered observer wonders why Franklin, Morse and others ever thought it worth while to have pretended to discover anything at all. Many of the appliances are new to Europe, and the scheme of sending despatches from a running train—illustrated here by a small working model—is especially attractive to the crowd. The proper exhibition of the phonograph has been hampered and delayed a good deal by the difficulty of securing silence. It was finally decided to build a pavilion, with exceptionally thick walls, and this has been done in the American industrial section, although there were models of the phonograph as well in Machinery Hall. In the pavilion the listener can hear any one of 50 languages from the wonderful machine, and fresh devices to give a polyglot character to its work are being added day by day. Of more permanent interest is the intention to utilize the train of distinguished visitors who come this summer, and collect for the phonograph a sort of exposition opera utterances, songs, solos and sentiments from all the Gladstones, Pattis, Rubinsteins and Persian Shahs who come this way. A piano has already been put in with this end in view.

Old Taunton's Birthday Gift.

Old Taunton, Eng., sent her greetings to the New England Taunton, but they were not received in time for the latter's two hundredth and fiftieth anniversary celebration. "The missive is one of the most elaborate communications ever seen in the city. The letters are hand-painted upon thin parchment in old-style illuminated script. The whole is surrounded by illuminated scroll-work, and at the top is a water color sketch of Taunton Castle, and below it of old St. Mary's Church. On one side of the castle is the coat of arms of the town, and on the other side is a huge T crossed by what seems to be a beer barrel, perhaps a hint at the crowning industry of Taunton. The large red seal of Taunton borough appears in the lower right hand corner. It will be framed in a good stout frame of old English oak taken from St. Mary's Church at the time of its last renovation, and which will arrive in the city in a few days."

Whoever would live his life over again that he might live a better life would do well to remember that he would do no better than he is now doing. If you want to begin over again begin now, and don't think to order a new cradle and begin being baby over again.

MADE RICHER BY THE FLOOD.

The Shores of the Chesapeake Strewn With Valuable Drift.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," is an axiom that could not have a better illustration than in the case of the recent great storm. While the inhabitants of the mountainous sections of Pennsylvania and Maryland were well nigh ruined by the effects of the great storm, it will result in great pecuniary benefit to a large number of the residents of this and Kent counties. This is due to the immense quantities of logs, sawed lumber and drift stuff which was forced down the Susquehanna River into Chesapeake Bay from the extensive lumber regions surrounding Williamsport and Conowingo, Pennsylvania, by the great rise of water.

Persons owning the shores have been busily engaged in securing the lumber, and if a proper estimate of the amount secured could be had it would seem incredible. That the salvage on the lumber saved will be of great pecuniary benefit to those who secured it can be imagined, receiving as they do 25 cents for each log saved in the event that they are properly marked and identified and the owner of the shore advertises the logs. It is estimated that the logs which came ashore on "My Lord's Gift Farm" of William McKenny, tenanted by Charles Taylor, will, if reclaimed, net these gentlemen from $3,000 to $5. This is independent of the sawed planes, shingles, laths, sashes, etc., of which there is a tremendous quantity. In Queenstown Creek large quantities of timber, sawed lumber, and drift stuff were driven in by the wind.

Business was practically suspended in Queenstown, the merchants in some instances closing their establishments to embark in the profitable business of log-catching. All along the shore of Blakeford, Waverly, the Hermitage and Piney Point there are tremendous quantities of material, an experienced gentleman estimating that there are 1,000,000 logs on the shores.

It is difficult to imagine the variety of articles in the mass of drift. Household articles of every description—chairs, tables, mattresses, bedsteads, pictures, cooking utensils—in fact, everything used in a house that would float. Among articles that have come ashore are a barrel of whisky, reported to be extra fine; a barrel of lard, several barrels of coal oil, cases of canned corn, a box of dried apples, railway of sawmill, shingle roof, house frames, etc.

INCIDENTS OF SEBASTOPOL.

Viscount Wolseley's Reminiscences Of the Trenches in the Crimea.

I was eating my breakfast very early one morning in a rifle-pit we had just taken from the enemy and became interested in some men near me who were playing pitch and toss with half pence.

A fine-looking young fellow of the party, with his half pence poised on a piece of stick, was on the point of throwing them up in the air when I heard that horrid "thud" I knew so well, the sound made by a bullet as it strikes a man, and the player and his half pence fell at my feet. He was stone dead, without a sigh, exclamation or movement of limb or muscle. A chance bullet in coming through a sand-bag loophold had struck some stone that caused it to glance downwards.

I have always remembered this circumstance because it is very rarely a rifle bullet causes such actually instantaneous death. But very many were the curious circumstancea under which death and wounds presented themselves. I will mention one remarkable instance.

I was sitting some yards in the rear of our first parallel, alongside an officer who was giving me instructions for the coming night. Two sergeants stood together facing us, listening to the orders which I wrote in my pocket-book.

While so occupied, in what we conceived to be a very safe spot, down tumbled both of the sergeants in front of us as a shell rushed past, so close that we felt its wind. One man's head had disappeared and the others face was horribly mangled, his jawbone, as we supposed it to be, protruding from a ghastly wound.

The next morning I inquired in camp how the man was and learned he had not been touched by the shell, but that his terrible wound was made by the jawbone of the other sergeant, which was driven into his face. Indeed a little reflection ought to have told us that no man could be seriously wounded in the head by the blow of a shell and still live.

What did most to kill our men was want of fuel to cook with. Before any fire could be made men had to march a mile or two to dig up the roots of the brushwood that had stood on the heights at Inkerman. The brushwood had quickly disappeared, but their roots constituted our coal mine during our first winter. It was a sad sight to see the poor, wet and tired soldier on his knees trying to kindle enough fire with these damp roots to boil his kettle. Our clothing was as insufficient as our food and not suited to the rigorous climate of the Crimea. In the winter the cold was excessive, and our trenches were often for days mere ditches of mud and water. All rank suffered much accordingly from the want of long boots. Day after day I have seen the half-fed, poorly-clad private soldier struggle with feeble limbs to the trenches, trying above all things, for his own credit as a soldier and for the credit of his regiment, to keep out of the hospital and what he termed "at his duty." Many I have seen return from the trenches to lie down in their tents and there die from actual want of proper sustenance.

Sleeping Cars in India.

Every man carries his own bedding with him in India and these Indian cars give you nothing else but a lounge on which to spread a cotton comforter, a shawl or a rug. You carry your own pillows and the bedding of half a dozen passengers would fill a car. Each traveler of the first and second class brings the most of his baggage into the train with him and there is often as much as the contents of an American baggage-car in one of these compartments. No one undresses, but all lie down with their clothes on, pull their shawls over them and sleep the best they can. There are no porters to wake you at the proper time and your boots remain unblacked. Women traveling alone universally go into compartments reserved for women, and men traveling with their wives have often trouble in keeping together.

This luggage being brought into the cars and the trouble about getting and holding seats leads to the necessity, which exists in India of traveling with a servant. All English and American travelers carry one or more servants along with them, and in figuring up your railroad fares you must add to the fare of the class by which you travel a third-class fare for your native servant. This servant speaks English. He manages your baggage, sees to the hiring and paying of the cabs to and from the stations and the hotels, and waits upon you at the hotels. In many of the hotels you get nothing to eat if you have no servant. Your room is not made up, your boots are not blacked, there is no bell in the room and you get no attendance whatever. If you have a servant he sleeps on the floor outside your door and fights for the best of everything for you. He wants but little wages and on the whole it is cheaper for you to take him than to get along without him.

Talks a Little.

"He says 'yes' now," said the baby's mamma, as the baby's papa came in; "he said it lots of times to-day, and he knows just what it means. Does Willie love mamma?" she continued, looking at the baby with great earnestness, while papa paused with his overcoat half off. "Papa—gone!" said Willie. "No, no; papa *come*. Does Willie love mamma!—wait a minute, George, he's going to say it now; *he* knows. Does—Willie—love—mamma?" "Got it down pretty fine, hasn't he?" said George, as he finished taking off his coat. "Well, I don't care he *does* know, only—say, Willie! Look straight at mamma, now. *Does—Willie—love—mamma?* Y—y—Does Willie love mamma?" "Pitty!" said Willie, looking suddenly at the glass pedants on the chandelier, with well-feigned excitement. "Now, Willie—let him alone a minute, George—Willie, be real good, now—just step into the hall, George, where he won't see you. There, now, Willie, do you love mamma?" "Papa-*tum*?" said Willie. "*No*, papa *gone*, now." "Now?" said Willie. "Yes, *now*; why can't you say what I want you to?" "To?" said Willie. "You're a naughty, naughty boy. You might as well come in, George; he isn't going to say it; he's *awfully* contrary and disagreeable sometimes and he just tries me to death." "Willie," said his father solemnly, "papa doesn't like naughty boys, mamma doesn't, and I don't know who does. Do *you* like naughty boys?" "Yes," said Willie, with remarkable distinctness.

Remedy for Sunstrokes.

Whatever is to be done in this disease, must be done quickly. Clinical, as well as experimental observations, enforces this doctrine. There should in such cases be no waiting for the doctor. The remedy is so simple, the death so imminent, that the good Samaritan passing by should save his brother. The good Samaritan must, however, have a cool head to be useful. Not every man who falls unconscious on a hot day has sunstroke. There is fortunately one criterion so easy of application that any one can use it. Go at once to the fallen man, open his shirt bosom and lay the hand upon his chest: if the skin be cool, you may rest assured that whatever is the trouble, it is not sunstroke. If, on the contrary, the skin be burning hot, the case is certainly sunstroke, and no time should be lost. The patient should be carried to the nearest pump or hydrant, stripped to his waist, and bucketful after bucketful of cold water dashed over him until consciousness begins to return, or the intense heat of the surface decidedly abates.

NOT FIXED.—Husband of popular actress—"My wife has decided to retire from the stage."

Friend—"Indeed! At once?"

"N-o, not exactly at once. We have not yet decided upon the exact year, but she will begin her farewell tour next season."

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

There are some things that silence alone can answer.

If you multiply words, you will spoil what you have done.

Hope is the germ, Faith the blossom, and Charity the fruit.

Two-thirds of what is called love is nothing but jealousy.

Rich relatives are like wine—they grow dearer with age.

When the pantry door's unlocked the small boy gets his desserts.

The heart rules the head, because the passions rule the judgment.

Avarice and laziness make the most disgusting kind of a mixture.

The pugilists strike their hardest blows when they begin to talk.

A fool always finds some one more foolish than he to admire him.

Enjoy your present pleasures so as not to injure those that are to follow.

Those who have little butter must be content to spread thin their bread.

Measure not men by Sundays, without regarding what they do all the week after.

The man who wears a diamond ring on his finger is the man who points with pride.

No man can be happy without a friend nor be sure of him till he's unhappy.

A noble heart, like the sun, showeth its greatest countenance in its lowest estate.

True merit, like the pearl in the oyster, is content to be quiet until an opening comes.

The greatest events of any age are its best thoughts. Thought finds its way into action.

The path of sorrow, and that path alone, leads to the land where sorrow is unknown.

It is admirable to die the victim of one's faith; it is sad to die the victim of one's ambition.

Fortune never takes anybody by the hand, but she often allows them to take her by the hand.

Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.

A pretty girl may be so fully occupied with being beautiful as not to have time to be agreeable.

Faith is to believe what we do not see, and the reward of faith is to see what we believe.

In such times as these, men should not only know what they believe, but why they believe it.

One may be better than his reputation or his conduct, but never better than his principles.

Marriage is a failure when a man attempts to tell his wife what style of bonnet she must wear.

There is no greater mistake than that made by the man who is selfishly seeking any kind of happiness at the expense of others.

Do not fret. It only adds to your burdens. To work hard is very well: but to work hard and worry too is more than human nature can bear.

At whatever period of life friendships are made, so long as they continue sincere and affectionate they form undoubtedly one of the greatest blessings we can enjoy.

Time wears out the fiction of opinion, and does by degrees discover and unmask that fallacy of ungrounded persuasions, but confirms the dictates and sentiments of nature.

There are two ways of being happy—we may either diminish our wants or augment our means. Either will do—the result is the same; and it is for each man to decide for himself, and do that which happens to be the easier.

Do you know what is harder to bear than reverses of fortune? It is the baseness, the hideous ingratitude of man. I turn my head in disgust from their cowardice and selfishness. I hold life in horror; death is repose—repose at last.

A man who would be a good worker must see to it that he is a good sleeper. Human life is like a mill. Sometimes the stream is so copious that one needs care but little about the supply; but often the stream that turns the mill needs to be economized.

There is nothing so delightful as the hearing or the speaking of the truth. For this reason there is no conversation so agreeable as that of the man of integrity, who hears without any intention to betray, and speaks without any intention to deceive.

What makes us like new acquaintances is not so much weariness of our old ones or desire for change as disgust at not being sufficiently admired by those who know us too well, and the hope of being more so by those who do not know so much of us.

Never-ending hurry is but a rhetorical expression for haste that leads to decay and death. Look at him whose diligence is sustained by skill and tact, interchanging with rest, and you will see the worker who has no need of haste, yet he will accomplish more than another whose hurry is waste.

Among the innumerable analogies that may be traced between the phenomena of the natural and of the moral world, there are few more perfect, or more instructive, than that which may be shown to exist between the weeds of the field and garden, and the bad habits, the weeds of the heart.

Kind words produce their own image on men's souls, and a beautiful image it is. They smooth, and quiet, and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour, and morose, and unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.

Nothing opens so wide a door to vice, to crime, to evil habits of every description, as the absence of occupation. The downward course of many a promising youth, the ruin of many a hopeful life, may be distinctly traced to the void caused by having nothing definite and positive to do. The faculties must be active, the energies must be at work; and, if not employed for good, they will be for evil.

STORM AND FLOOD.

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY IN TEXAS.

FOUR LIVES REPORTED LOST.

FORT WORTH, Texas, July 4.—Several inches of rain fell in this part of the State yesterday and great damage has resulted. Reports from the west show heavy rains for 200 miles. The Brazos and the Trinity rivers are booming. At Benbrook, 12 miles west, the bridge of the Texas and Pacific and 500 feet of the track are washed away. The St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas for two miles out is submerged. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas and the Fort Worth and Denver have abandoned their tracks north. The Texas and Pacific has abandoned trains both east and west.

At Fort Worth the bottom lands to the north for two miles and to the east for a mile and a half are submerged and truck farms are gone. The Trinity rose four and a half feet in one hour, and the dwellers on the lowlands barely escaped. City Marshall Farmer, Sheriff Richardson and their entire force for the time became a rescuing corps, and manned the boats which brought the people to the city, where they are quartered in large warehouses. There are 200 men, women and children thus cared for.

H. Plume and sister are said to have been washed away, and Mrs. H. S. Bentley and Patrick, her son, who lived on the Trinity, are missing and said to be drowned. Their house was carried away. The river there is two miles wide, and all the cabins and tents are gone. The St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas operator last night received a message that the west fork of the Trinity was coming down with an eight foot rise. Six inches more of water and the water works will have to be abandoned. Wheat, oats, fruit and cotton are badly damaged.

The loss can hardly be computed, but conservative estimates place it as high as $2,000,000. There is some fear for the little villages along the Trinity, above Fort Worth, but there is no telegraphic communication and nothing definite can be learned. At one o'clock this morning it was still raining heavily.

A TRAIN WRECKED AND TWO MEN KILLED.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., July 4.—The vestibule train east bound on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad was wrecked by a slide near Ona this morning. There had been a very severe rain which caused the slide. George W. Walsh, the oldest engineer on the road, and his fireman, whose name cannot be learned, were killed. It was an unavoidable accident. No passengers were injured.

BODIES WASHED DOWN AT JOHNSTOWN.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., July 4.—The recent rains filled the streams to overflowing, and in consequence much of the rubbish in the creeks was disturbed and a great deal of it was floated down stream. It is also thought that a number of bodies were carried down stream, as several were found along the banks at Cambria City. Eight bodies were brought to the Morgue to-day. It is thought that when the waters fall a number of other bodies that have been dislodged by the swift current of to-day will be found.

THUNDERSTORM IN NORTHERN OHIO.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 4.—A terrific thunderstorm passed over sections of Northern Ohio yesterday afternoon. The rain fell in torrents, and lightning did considerable damage to property. At Mogadore, Summit county, David S. Wise was instantly killed while driving along a country road. At Shreve, Wayne county, John Batram was killed while lying on the floor of a room in his house.

MORE FLOODS.

A "WATERSPOUT" AT ALTOONA.—THE KITTANING POINT RESERVOIR IN DANGER.

ALTOONA, Pa., July 2.—A waterspout broke over this city about 10 o'clock to-night doing great damage. The rain is now coming down in torrents, overflowing the streets and bursting the sewers.

Reports from South Fork state that the great viaduct is in danger, and no tidings from the West have come in since 6 o'clock. The Juniata is rising between bounds at Tyrone, and if the storm continues middle division trains will be annulled till morning.

Kittanning Point reservoir, this city's water supply, is expected to break. The water is pouring over its banks like a small Niagara. Should it go the city will lose $100,000.

Mrs. H. L. Nicholson, wife of the Pennsylvania ticket agent, was struck by lightning, and is not expected to recover. The Pennsylvania agent at Hollidaysburg, A. M. Hyle, wife and child, were found unconscious in their home from the effect of a stroke. The damage by the waterspout is widespread, and cannot be estimated at this hour (midnight).

—H. D. Oleson, who lived with his son-in-law on a farm near Clifton, Texas, was abusing his daughter on the evening of the 27th ult., when her husband ordered the quarrel stopped. The old man procured a shotgun and chased the family out of the house, and then set fire to the premises. He kept the neighbors out of the house with his gun until it was almost destroyed, when he leaped into the flames and was burned to death. The body of a well-known man, about 23 years of age was found on the morning of the 29th ult., at Spring Garden, Maryland, and besides it was a half emptied box of rat poison. He had a sandy moustache and a full face and was clothed in a gray striped suit. His pocketbook contained a certificate stating that A. S. Biggs had been appointed a school teacher at West Liberty, Ohio county, West Virginia. A letter addressed to A. S. Biggs, 1708 Mary street, Pittsburg, South Side, Pa.," was also taken from his pocketbook. The letter was signed "Ida," and was from West Liberty, West Virginia. The writer was evidently his sister.

WRECKED BY A WASHOUT.

A TRAIN ON THE NORFOLK AND WESTERN THROWN INTO A DITCH.

OVER 25 PERSONS THOUGHT TO HAVE BEEN KILLED—NEARLY ONE HUNDEED INJURED.

LYNCHBURG, Va., July 2.—A fearful accident, by which many lives were lost and a large number of people injured, occurred on the Norfolk and Western Railroad at 2.30 o'clock this morning, one mile above Flaxton's Switch and 31 miles above the city. Rain had been falling almost continuously, and at times very heavily, for 24 hours, swelling the mountain streams greatly beyond their normal state. Several trains had passed over the road during the night, and it was thought that the line was safe for traffic, notwithstanding the rains, and that no danger need be apprehended.

At the place of the accident, however, the water has undermined the roadbed and caused a washout about 80 feet long and 50 feet wide. The water at this point was eight or ten feet deep. Into this watery gulch the engine made a frightful leap while running at the rate of 30 miles an hour, carrying with it the tender and eight cars. As the engine struck bottom the rushing of the water in the locomotive exploded the boiler. This fact greatly augmented the catastrophe. Debris was thrown in every direction by the force of the explosion, injuring some of those on the train by the flying fragments and scattering fire-brands, which ignited the woodwork of the coaches.

The flames spread and destroyed a large amount of mail and express matter, besides spreading panic among the already terror-stricken passengers. It is supposed that some of the passengers were unable to extricate themselves from the wreck and were consumed in the flames, but it is difficult to get accurate information, as the employees of the Norfolk and Western Railroad refuse to give any information to the public. It is impossible to state the number of persons killed, but the most reliable estimate places it at between 25 and 30. The number of wounded will be far in excess of the number killed. Thirty of the wounded have been taken to Roanoke, 13 to Bulfordsville and 50 to Liberty.

A special despatch which was received about 11 o'clock from the scene of the wreck, by the way of Liberty, says: Six dead bodies have been recevered. The bodies of P. Donovan, engineer, and Postal Clerk Rose, were recognized. The others are not known. Superintendent Cassell, although badly hurt, is on the ground and doing everything possible for the wounded. The railroad company has taken a large corps of physicians to the scene of the wreck from Roanoke, Liberty and other points. It is thought a large number of bodies were burned in th conflagration.

Major J. C. Cassell, Superintendent of the Lynchburg Division of the Norfolk and Western, was on the train and was seriously injured, as were also Baggagemaster Ford and Captain Rowland Johnston, who was in charge of the train. It was thought that Captain Johnston was fatally wounded, but a later report says that the condition of him and Baggagemaster Ford is somewhat improved. L. B. Summers, a postal clerk, of Abingdon, Va., was badly bruised, but, fortunately, escaped the fate of his running mate, Rose.

THE KILLED.

The names of the killed, as far as positively ascertained, are:

Patrick Donovan, Lynchburg, Va.

Charles Bruce, Roanoke, Va., fireman.

L. B. Summers, Abingdon, Va., mail agent.

A. S. Francis, Marion, Va., mail agent.

Nathan Cohen, merchant, Roanoke, Va., en route to Germany to visit his parents.

W. C. Stead, Cleveland, Tenn., en route to England.

J. W. Beal, Cleveland, Tenn., en route to Paris.

A. M. James, Roanoke, Va., traveling engineman of the road.

J. W. Linsay, Roanoke, Va., train despacther.

John Kirkpatrick, Lynchburg, Va.

Dennis Melon, Roanoke, janitor of the general offices of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, who was en route to New York to be married.

A. L. Little, of Staunton, Va.

It is believed that 15 or 20 others perished, as there were nearly 70 persons on the train, and between 15 and 20 are unaccounted for. The dead were horribly cremated.

THE INJURED.

The injured are:

Bishop Alpheus W. Wilson, of Baltimore, wrist cut and body slightly bruised. He is at the Hotel Roanoke here, and will be able to leave for Baltimore in a few days. The Bishop lost his gold watch, all his clothing and $300.

M. F. Temple, Pottsville, Pa., head and limbs burned.

F. T. Dexter, Beverly, Mass., severely bruised on the head and body.

J. B. Young, Radford, Va., arm mashed.

Mrs. Judge Thompson, Staunton, Va., bruised and deranged with grief over the death of her little neice.

Roland Johnson, Roanoke, Va., conductor, frightfully cut on the head and face.

E. C. Dubarry, superintendent, bruised severely.

W. C. Glass, Roanoke, baggage, arm broken.

W. H. Hayward, Pullman conductor, shoulder hurt.

J. D. Tanner, Lynchburg, Va., badly bruised.

Joseph Goldberg, New York, leg and shoulder bruised and hand hurt.

Miss Inez Jackson, Texas, bruised.

R. B. Goodfellow, Roanoke, hand and foot injured.

J. C. Cassel, Roanoke, Superintendent, arm hurt.

H. W. Marsin, Chattanooga, Tenn., cut and bruised.

M. D. Temple, Chicago, back injured.

Mrs. R. B. Young, Marshall, Texas, badly bruised.

On the body of Mr. W. C. Stead, of Cleveland, Tenn., was found the sum of $14,000. He was on his summer vacation and was going to England.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—John Bromwell, a bricklayer, was run over and killed on the afternoon of the 1st, by a locomotive in Baltimore. Mrs. Morris Rubens and her infant were found dead in bed, in Albany, on the morning of the 1st. The cause of death is unknown. The largest ferry steamer on the St. Lawrence river, the William Armstrong, of Ogdensburg, New York, sank on the afternoon of the 1st, while carrying three railroad cars loaded with coal from Morristown to Brockville, Ontario. As far as known no lives were lost. The boat was valued at about $20,000.

—A man who has arrived at Los Cruces, New Mexico, from the mining camp of Hermosa, reports that a cloud-burst flooded and washed away over half of that prosperous settlement. No lives were lost. Hermosa is 60 miles from a railroad, and no details have been received. A very heavy rain storm visited Washington, D. C., on the 1st, and the sewers became choked. The lower end of the city along the Centre Market and the produce houses on Pennsylvania avenue suffered most. In some places the water was three feet deep. The Pennsylvania Railroad Station on Sixth street was again surrounded by water, which came up almost to the main floor of the building. A heavy rain storm on the evening of the 1st washed a big rock out in a cut on the Pan Handle track, near Hanover, Ohio. A gravel train backed on it, throwing 11 cars off the track and causing a wreck which blocked the road both ways.

—The steamer City of Rio de Janeiro has arrived at San Francisco from Hong Kong and Yokohama. A destructive rain storm occurred at Hong Kong on May 29 and 30. The total rainfall for 33 hours was 29½ inches. An estimate is not given of the loss to private property, but the loss to public property is placed at $200,000. Fifteen lives were lost.

—William Schletz and Charles Schroeder, boys, were drowned on the 30th ult., while boating, on the picnic grounds, at Riverside, near Chicago. By the explosion of a boiler in the works of the Asphalt Paving Company, in Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the 1st, John Boyle, the engineer was killed. John Boyle, fireman in the stone crushing works of the Barbour Asphalt Company, at Wilkesbarre, was on the 1st blown through the roof of the fire house by the bursting of a valve, and fatally injured.

—Sixty cases of typhoid fever are reported in Wilkesbarre, and an epidemic is feared.

—The public debt statement issued on the 1st shows a reduction of $16,255,929 during June. Total cash in the Treasury, $643,113,172.

—There is another flood in the ill-fated Conemaugh valley, the result of heavy rains on the 2d and 3d. In Cambria City several houses were inundated on the 3d, and communication with Johnstown proper cut off. One of the heaviest thunder storms known at Hollidaysburg, Penna., for years, visited that place on the evening of the 2d, causing a great flood. The Juniata river rose to nearly the height of the flood May 31, and the lower streets were covered with from 3 to 5 feet of water. Many people had to leave their dwellings. Damage was also done at Duncanville, where the main street was destroyed, and at Williamsburg, where the temporary bridge was swept away. Great damage was done at Franklin, Venango county, Penna., on the 2d, by a terrible storm of wind and rain. Two "cloud bursts" on the evening of the 2d caused an overflow of Church Run, which divides Titusville, Penna., and much damage to property resulted. The losses are estimated at $15,000.

—Howard Nicholson, aged 16, was killed, and his younger brother, Harold, was slightly injured by being struck by a train while driving across a railroad crossing in Altoona, on the evening of the 3d. Deceased was a son of H. L. Nicholson, Pennsylvania Railroad ticket agent at Altoona. A singular coincidence was that Mr. Nicholson had been receiving sympathetic telegrams all day from all over the State on account of a despatch published in the morning reporting a cloudburst, in which his wife figured as having been struck by lightning, which was not true. A passenger train from Macon to Columbus, Georgia, was thrown from the track and into a ditch, on the 3d, while rounding a curve, near Geneva. Eight passengers were injured, including J. L. Block and N. C. Nickelston, of Pennsylvania. It is not thought that any of the injured will die.

—During a heavy rain storm at Dubuque, Iowa, on the afternoon of the 2d, two boys named Corbett and Bennet sought shelter in a barn and were killed by lightning. David S. Wise, a farmer, aged 50 years, was struck by lightning while riding on a hay rack, near Magador, Ohio, at noon, on the 3d. The sun was shining at the time and the lightning came from a very small cloud. Two sons of Mr. Wise riding on the rack with him were knocked insensible, as was also a woman in a house near by. The horse was killed by the same bolt. Heavy rains during the past two days have partially inundated the City of Mexico. The heavy pumps, which it was thought would secure to the city at least partial drainage, are growing practically useless.

—A terrible thunder storm passed over Northern Ohio on the afternoon of the 3d. Two men were killed by lightning, David S. Wise, in Summit county, and John Bartram, in Wayne county. A vestibule train on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad was wrecked by a slide, near Ona, West Virginia. The slide was caused by a heavy rain. Two train hands were killed.

—A steam bleacher in the mill of the Lyons Paper Company; near Clinton, Iowa, exploded on the evening of the 2d, wrecking half of the large brick building and killing Alexander Hart and Thomas McBride, workmen. A man named Callahan was badly scalded.

—Two hundred persons were injured, about half of them severely, and a child was killed by the fall of a grand stand during races at Oklahoma, Indian Territory, on the 4th. Nellie Burton, aged 18 years; May Royal, aged 16; Ida Cassidy, aged 22; Fannie McCourt, aged 18; and Bert Freeman, aged 20, were drowned by the upsetting of a barge near Allegheny City, Penna., on the afternoon of the 4th. Two unknown men were instantly killed at Baltimore on the evening of the 4th, by the Chicago express on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Elwyn Latham, a young drug clerk of West Washington, was drowned in the Potomac on the 4th, by the upsetting of a boat. A youth, named Andrew Gregory, was drowned while fishing at Staunton, Virginia, on the 4th.

School Girls.

School girls are often enough like the Japanese trio, made of laughter, and thinking life a joke that is just begun; but this is only one type. The unconscious school-girl beauty is another, and that is a veritable vision of delight. There are schools where coquetry is learned side by side with grammar, and where the passions of grown-up people begin to spoil the happy air of childhood. It is a sad mistake. The little beauty we admire has not the slightest idea of her gift—for the chatter of the class on this point is generally misdirected, and the pretty ones singled out are not those that would be shosen by experienced eyes. This little maiden is just at the meeting of the brook and the river. Her fingers are inky, but her face would pass for one of Reynold's angels, or else for the very youngest Virgin of delicate pure features that Perugino ever painted. Three or four summers more and the pair of blue eyes will find out their power. At present she will thank you for an apple; and when she smiles, it would be profanation to tell her of her loveliness. In a little while she will have to be sought on bended knee, and won in the zenith of her glory amid the heart-burnings of women and the struggle of strong men.

Another type of school-girl is the little mother. Something of a motherly instinct is irrepressible in this girl's heart. She makes favorites of the smallest among her companions, and the distant home is still encumbered with the old dolls on which she lavished her love in nursery days. With the thought of this type, a garden comes to mind, with summer trees and level grass, and with a group of orphan children allowed by kindness a country holiday in the garden of their richer sisters. When the memory-picture begins to move, one nobly-born girl, as handsome as a young gypsy, is proud to carry the youngest of the poor little visitors enthroned against her shoulder. She leans strongly backward, and the fine arm encircles her little burden naturally, as if she had been used to carrying small orphan children all her life. One has great faith in the good and happy future of this simple tender type of school-girl.

The studious girl is generally highly nervous and sensitive, and works from an instinctive earnestness of character. It is well to persuade her that 'the bright Yum-yum' is also to be admired; for the studious little maiden wants and deserves twice as much recreation as her lazy companions. The lazy mempanions. The lazy member of the class is the very opposite to the earnest little creature who is born with the instinct of trying to do well. With a recollection of a vanished Eden of bright windows and polished floors, sunny garden, and merry faces, there comes back the picture of a Saxon Edith, who was always laughing except when she was crying. She was a fair and round-faced little maid, who could make a rosebud out of her cheek by encircling a pinch of it with a dainty thumb and finger. She would violently dispute some vain trifle, perhaps whether her mother was related to the Duchess of Portadown; and after vowing never to speak to her best friend again, the fair eyebrows would redden, the handkerchief would be made into a comfortable ball, and the rosy round face would pillow itself and enjoy a luxurious cry—until the laughter and the sunshine burst out more vigorously than ever. This soft and careless girl developed rapidly into a staid and serious matron; while the quietest and most studious of her friends grew up into a bright and radiant character, brimful of humor and of irrepressible gaiety. The secret of the change lay in this: that the one child's nature, though bubbling over with mirth, was shallow; the other did with her whole heart whatever she turned to, and as childhood changed to womanhood she evidently discovered that it is worth while to laugh with one's whole heart as well as to work, and the strong nervous character had the energy to act upon the discovery.

Taken as a whole, a cluster of schoolgirls—say, as in the famous 'School Revisited,' under the trees of their own garden—are a most pathetic sight and a wonderful mystery. Their sorrows are all before them, and their romance too. Soon they are to scatter out of their happy world to go through the real novel that is not measured by three volumes. There are two things that surely we should never forget in thinking of these weak and thoughtless little women: first, that it is unfair to the girl ever to expect education to give her the mind of a boy, for the nature of her mind is as different as a young willow wand from a sapling oak; and secondly, that she is the woman of the future, and her worth to the world will not be measured by the amount of her learning, which, because of few years and delicacy of frame, has its limits, but that her worth will be measured by her beauty of character, which is capable of development to a breadth and depth and height beyond our mortal reckoning.

—B. C. Holly will have a couple of world-beates in the pacing events through the California circuits next fall in Yolo Maid, 2.14, and San Diego, 2.21. The former reduced the world's three-year-old record last year and Johnny Goldsmith says she is the fastest side-wheeler that lives.

Of the 343 swans on the Thames 178 belong to the Crown, 94 to the Vintners' Company and 71 to the Dyer's Company. There is a regular keeper

Be Cheerful.

A well-known philanthropist in New York, whose time was given to the help of the criminal and pauper classes, had upon his library table a Turkish figure of a laughing donkey. The beast was so convulsed with merriment that no one could look at it without a smile.

"Why do you keep that absurd figure there?" a friend asked him. "It seems to jeer at the gravest subject which we discuss."

"Simply to remind me that the graxest subject has its cheerful, laughable side," he answered. "I find it a wholesome warning in the midst of so much misery."

Many an American needs to be daily reminded in some way that life has its amusing, happy side. An hour's rest, a cheerful book, a talk with a friend would serve the purpose better than a laughing donkey. We are a nervous, anxious people, and many of us have inherited from Puritan ancestors a belief that amusements and mirth are sinful.

A Southern woman, lately visiting her friends in New England, exclaimed one day, "This is the best year of my life! My husband and children are in good health, and free from financial worry; my sons are honorable, Christian men; we have many good, pleasant friends. God has heaped blessings on me. I am perfectly happy!"

An ominous silence followed these words, and melancholy shakes of the head.

"It makes me tremble to hear you,' one of them said at last, "when I think how soon all this may be changed, and that you may even be dead before night."

"And shall I not thank God while I am yet in the land of the living?" replied her friend.

This world, no matter how poor or ill or solitary we may be, is not for any of us altogether a vale of tears. It has its sunshine and pleasures, its cheerful heights, which may be climbed by all of us, if we have but courage and faith.

The man who will not yield to disaster and disease, who makes the best of his poverty, who finds something to laugh at in all his misfortunes, will not only draw more friends to his side than his melancholy brother, but actually live longer.

Colonel Sellers had found the true philosophy of life when he lighted a candle in his empty stove "to make believe there was a fire," and praised the "rare flavor" of the raw turnip and cold water which made his scanty meal.

The man whose religion makes him gloomy, austere and hopeless falsifies Christ's teaching. Who should be happy if not the Christian? Who should make light of the troubles of this short life, if not he who believes in an unending life of happiness at its end.

"In everything give thanks," cried the apostle, after he had been scourged nigh unto death; and again, having fought with beasts at Ephesus, he calls from his prison cell to the weak and unhappy in all ages:

"Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again I say, *Rejoice!*"

Our Fashion Letter.

There have been many pretty things this season but each week brings more of greater beauty and elegance. The straight dress without "*tournure*" is the one to which preference is given. One sees Empire dresses even in silk and foulard which are elegant indeed. The skirt is cylindrical in form in the front with a bias apron pointed on one side. Behind the gathers fall straight to the ground. The corsage is either crossed or draped, with a round waist. A *moire* or *faille* ribbon surrounds the waist and falls behind in two long ends and two long loops. However this dress which is so charming for a home or dinner dress does not appear to us to be quite proper for walking, yet it is seen often in the street.

The skirt of a pretty grey wool dress was embroidered on the bottom with a broad band of passementerie of a deeper grey. With this dress is worn a jacket in black cloth with reveres in black *faille*, under the fronts of this jacket is a vest of white cloth buttoned closely and embroidered in silver of fine arabesque design. This jacket may be worn open or closed. The vest follows the outline of the jacket to which it is attached. The little "*Figaro*" of guipure worn by Mlle Darland in the first act of "Belle-maman," has become a great favorite with elegant ladies. Every one does not wear it in the same manner, it is fashioned in divers ways. We have seen it in black passementerie, made of a black cord lined with ordinary braid. In front it is a jacket, a sort of little vest, then the embroidery goes to the back surrounding the armholes from the bottom of the waist to the shoulders allowing only about three inches of the center of the corsage to be seen. A very pretty dress of mohair was made in this way. The skirt was draped behind. The corsage a little vest of mohair open upon a plastron of mohair with a belt of black velvet. The fronts of this little vest were covered with a fine embroidery of black braid. The back was princess shaped and the embroidery of the fronts extended to the back. The sleeves were very large, and embroidered with two bands of braid, one passed around the elbow and the other around the arm between the wrist and elbow. Many outside garments in red *Spahi* trimmed with black embroidery are seen. The "*Carrick*" with several capes is a garment of great elegance. It is made in cloth or faille. Slender young women delight in these numerous pelerines.

The hats are charming. We like for little girls the *tricorne* hat that is of colored straw, the edges are turned up on either side without lining, for the straw has no wrong side. In front the brim extends well over the face, for trimming there is a gurland of flowers, primroses, for getminots and cornflowers.

Flowers were never so much worn as now, they take the place of all other ornaments, indeed no trimming can compare with them in freshness and beauty. Black straw hats with straight brims and crowns, are they not lovely and coquettish, with their garlands of verdure and flowers? Beautiful ribbons also play a great part in the ornamentation of hats, wings and "*Tosca*" tulle are placed in large flies on the fronts. For this arrangement a large bow of two loops is placed upon the front of the hat the cross-piece of the bow resembles the body of a large fly and the loops well spread form the wings. The *Mercutio* is also a pretty shape, it is of fine tobacco colored straw, pointed in front and lined on the sides and in the back, for trimming it has short plumes and bows of en-agrette are placed upon the front.

B. F. H.

HORSE NOTES.

—Noah Armstrong values Spokane at $50,000.

—Six Dixon has not been seen in public since last fall.

—It is said that Terra Cotta is not the horse he was last fall.

—In Miss Alice, 2.27¼, Alcantara has another 2.30 performer.

—The b. g. Jessie has been sold to parties in Virginia for $2000.

—Spokane's gross earnings for his three wins and one second this season foot up $24,420.

—Jockey Britton was seriously hurt at Chicago recently, caused by Entry's saddlegirth breaking.

—Molly, by Mambrino Pilot, Jr., dam of Joe Davis, 2.17¾, died near Paris, Ill., the last week in June.

—J. Sharpe's black mare by Baron Luff had her foal by Sir Walter killed by lightning at Freehold, N. J., recently.

—Barnes has left the Tucker stable by mutual consent. He is just now unengaged, but Mr. Haggin wants him.

—The Dwyer Brothers have changed their methods with Hanover. He is given few hard trials and more slow work.

—William Trimble, of Elkton, Md., has named his stud colt Blossom. The colt is thriving nicely and is much admired.

—C. P. Doble is busy handling the colts at the Dreamland farm and says he has a few St. Gothards that can go fast.

—The bay mare Electioneer Maid, by Electioneer, died at F. G. Babcock's farm near Hornersville, N. Y., recently.

—Hickok has seventeen head in training; the flower of the flock being Alfred S. He will make another 2.20 candidate, and recently worked three miles in 2.26¾, 2.27, 2.20.

—Fitzpatrick, who rode Proctor Knott in the American Derby, says that the horse quit badly because he did not have it in him to continue.

—George Patridge, of Buffalo, has purchased the ch. g. Willie Wilkes, brother to Balsora Wilkes, 2.17¼, and will use him as a road horse.

—Harry Goodin, of the Bingham House, has one of the handsomest cob teams in Philadelphia. And still he has a hankering for the trotter again.

—Sam Bryant is not at all backward in asserting that some scoundrel dosed Proctor Knott the night before the Clark stakes was run at Louisville.

—Only one of twenty-eight horses in Charles Zimmermann's stable at Johnstown, Pa., was saved from the flood when his horses and stables were swept away.

—George J. Fuller, Randell, O., has bought of General R. A. Alger, Detroit, Mich., the bay mare Maud T., 2.26. She will be bred to Brown Wilkes, 2.21¾, and then given a chance to reduce her record.

—While it is reported that Budd Doble may have Clingstone and Guy this year Millard Saunders is still busy training them at Cleveland, and gave Guy a mile in 2.17½ and Clingstone one in 2.19¼, recently.

—John Murphy has made a marked change for the better since he was taken over to Hiram Howe's, on the Coney Island Bouleyard. He is now able to sit up for a short time every day, and has a good appetite.

—The ch. g. Garnet, record 2.19, by Young Jim, brought $3950 at the J. G. Coster sale. He will remain in Trimble's stable for the balance of the season, however, his new owner being C. F. Coster.

—The San Francisco *Chronicle* is responsible for the statement that McDowell drove the 4-year-old pacing filly Gold Leaf a half mile over the Pleasonton Farm trackin 1 m. finishing the first quarter in 29s.

—Allen Maid and David L. are unquestionably the miniature harness performers of the turf. The former has a pacing record of 2.16½, while the latter finished his mile at Hartford in 2.18¼. Both of these little wonders are blacks.

—Harry Wilkes is moving very fast on the Sire Bros.' track at Morristown. His let-up for two years has done him a world of good, and if he ever meets Belle Hamlin she may beat him one mile, but the second might possibly be in the Wilkes gelding's favor.

—The pacer Lumber Boy, who won a race recently from Billy F., 2.20½, turns out to be a ringer. He is G. T. Pilot, an old-timer well-known in Western circuits. He made a record of 2.24 at Chicago in 1878, and has a pacing record of 2.19¼. He was sired by McDonough, and was foaled in 1868.

—The running horse Hubbard died at the farm of Mr. Richardson at Fresno, Cal., on June 12, of heart disease. He was bred by Colonel McDaniel in 1860, and was a son of Planet and Minnie Mansfield, by imp. Glencoe.

—A. G. McCampbell has been offered $12,000 for his crack two-year old filly Flyaway, by George Kinney out of Sunbeam, and has refused to sell her. She won the Clipsetta stake at Latonia and the Real Estate stake at St. Louis. Recently she was beaten at Chicago by Daisy F.

—It is stated on good authority that the North Hudson Driving Park Association, of Guttenburg, intends to give a trotting meeting in September. The track by that time will be a mile circuit, and will most surely be ready by September 1. The contract as made reads that the association will give the contractor a bonus of $100 for every day gained before the above date, but he is to forfeit the same amount for each day after that period.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JULY 11.

You will find
G. R. Spigelmyer's
RACKET STORE
in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.
Everything under regular prices.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Well, this week we had a fair sample of warm weather.

——The new mill of Kurtz & Son will likely be in operation in a week's time.

——Now is the time to make war upon the Canada thistle. Every good farmer will "go for 'em."

——It is wiser to eat old potatoes, at 20 cents per bushel than new ones at 35 cents per peck and wholesomer too.

——A heavy rain on Friday, 28th, caused big washout in the upper end of the valley and in the section of the Loop.

——Work seems to be plenty generally—wages from 75 cts to $1 and $1.25 for day laborers. Mechanics are getting from $1.25 to $2.50 per day.

——Howard Condo and family, who moved from Brush Valley to Johnstown last spring, had the good luck to escape the general destruction.

——Col. Spangler's subordinates at Johnstown, presented him with a sword last week, upon the close of his duties, as a mark of their esteem, and he may well feel proud of it.

——Mr. Beaty Tate, a well known citizen of Pleasant Gap, died in that place at 4 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, 2nd, of dropsy. He was about 66 years of age. His death was quite sudden.

——Dan Smith on Monday, started overland for West Virginia from this place, with several teams belonging to the Whitmer lumber job, which will be used on similar jobs down there.

——On the 6th the coroner's jury of Cambria county found the millionaire members of the South Fork Fishing Club responsible for the awful loss of life and destruction of property by the flood of May 31.

——Another bank clerk has gone wrong in Detroit, and left for Canada, Canada is getting full of these rascally bank clerks. Some, instead of going to Canada, have gone to the dogs—but its death to the dogs.

——Frank Speck, while fishing in a dam at Carlisle, caught a hell-bender two feet long. Gosh, that's nothing, up here in Centre county fellows have a hell-bender everytime they go fishing. They take it along in a bottle.

——The Philadelphia Record says that some times men give according to their means, and sometimes according to their meanness. This is a clerical bon-mot nearly as old as the hills, but we can bear hearing it once in a while.

——The longest trout yet caught in this valley was one taken out of Elk creek, by A. D. Walizer, of Millheim, a few weeks ago. It measured 22 inches, and was taken on a bait hook. Walizer says the next whopper he catches will be sent to the REPORTER office, as a sample of his skill as an angler.

——Centre Hall boys should remember that it is against the boro laws to play ball on the streets, and that it is most dangerous to play ball near any of the churches. The boro officials should see that this ordinance is enforced, at least so far as playing near the churches is concerned, endangering the windows.

——We are informed there is a little unpleasantness connected with the distribution of the relief for the Millheim flood sufferers. This should not be thus, for the good Lord only knows when they will have another wash down that way, and if bad feelings are to spring from the flood they did have, why they may never be favored with such another.

——Fire was discovered on Saturday evening in the kitchen part of Mrs. Bairfoot's residence. It originated from a defective flue which rested upon a plank; the plank took fire and it soon got into the plastered walls. A timely discovery and immediate application of water arrested the further progress of the blaze, which might have ended quite seriously.

——Beecher & Sober have purchased all the timber on 77 tracts of land in Noyes township, Clinton county, in the Baker run region. Some was bought from the West Branch coal, iron ore and lumber company, some from Noyes & Robbins and some known as the Cox lands. This may not be good news for pheasants and other game up in those sections, unless our friend Sober forgets to take his shooting irons along.

——For years past parties who own lands south of Lock Haven have contended that they were underlaid with rich deposits of iron ore. Several attempts have been made to put the ore on the market, but all have failed. A few days ago an expert mining engineer visited the lands and, with one day's prospecting, found veins of both hematite and bog ore which are rich in iron, and which the expert was confident would by analysis be shown to contain fifty per cent. of iron. Samples of the ore are now being analyzed, and in a few days the work of opening the veins will commence. The intention of the capitalists who sent the expert to examine the land is to mine and ship the ore to other points, where it will be used to feed furnaces and rolling mills.

A CLOUD BURST.

The Water to a Height of 27 Feet.

AN UNPUBLISHED ACCOUNT BELONGING TO THE CENTRE COUNTY FLOODS.

The flood which destroyed Johnstown and the flood which did so much damage at Millheim and along Elk creek in our county, were caused by the bursting of dams overtaxed by an extraordinary volume of water from excessive rains, in which the destruction of life and property caused thereby would not have occurred had these dams been able to withstand the strains, and their accumulated waters been held within their basins.

In one of the mountain districts of our county there was an actual cloud burst at the time of the flood of which no account has yet been published, which we proceed now to do, having visited the locality and seen its marks and effects.

In the mountains opposite Paddy Mountain station are three gorges. The first of these is coursed by Poe creek; the next, ½ mile farther east, is quite a narrow gorge, coursed by a mere rivulet, years ago called Kryder run, now named Panther run; a ½ mile east of the mouth of this is Swift (Roush) run. These three streams empty into Penns creek, within a distance of one mile.

Poe run is a good sized stream and drains Poe valley. Swift run is one-half as large and drains a long but narrow gorge. There were no dams on either Swift run or Panther run, the breaking of which would cause a sudden rise of either of these creeks. Yet on Saturday morning of the flood a wave came down Panther run and Swift run gaps which left marks that show 27 feet of water. On the petty Panther run rivulet a steam sawmill and several houses were swept off, with teams, stables and all, leaving nothing but deep washouts and clean cut banks behind.

On Swift run the watery element showed more terrible violence. The stream had a rock lined bed and sides, with an almost impassable thicket of trees along its shores, and had numerous windings. Down the course of this run came a flood of water, which at some points shows a height of 27 feet; its banks have been cut away leaving perpendicular walls 20 feet high and over, and in one of its most crooked sections, where it took nearly a mile to its mouth, it cut a perfectly straight channel and makes the distance within less than a half mile, with a clean and clear cut bed 60 feet wide in place of the old which was from 6 to 10 feet in width, telling the terrific force and power of the wave. In the upper part of this gap heavy tramways were carried off like boards, and went thundering down the gap on the wings of the irresistible waters, pell-mell into Penns creek to join the flood from Millheim, which about that hour made its appearance at Paddy mountain, and with the roar of a dozen thunder gusts came along with its wreckage of houses, horses, stables, fences, bridges, etc., from Penn and Brush vallies. Here the flood caused by a cloud burst in the mountain, joined in maddened glee with the fierce flood from the vallies.

In these mountain gaps, far up from the mouths of the streams, the mountain sides as well as the flats show large holes and gullies from the action of a sudden outpour of water from the clouds off from the course of the runs.

That this was a tremendous cloudburst is unmistakable; the absence of dams, the sudden rise and great height of the flood prove it in the Panther run and Swift run territory, while Poe creek, within a half mile of its sisters, showed no unusual rise above what a heavy rain would cause, no washing away of buildings, or cutting away of its embankments such as can be seen for all time hereafter along the courses of the other two streams.

Here we have proof of an actual cloud burst, which, had it occurred in some thickly settled section would have caused terrible havoc with lives and property as these phenomena occur without warning.

This cloudburst, it will be understood, took place in the watersheds of Swift and Panther runs, while that closely adjoining on Poe creek was not affected.

The Law on Flotsam or Drift.

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That any person or persons, other than the lawful owner or owners, who shall deface, obliterate or remove, or procure another or others to deface, obliterate or remove, any mark, letter or brand from any sawlog, board, shingle, bolt, or lumber of any kind, floating in or lodged upon the banks of any of the rivers or streams of this commonwealth, or who shall destroy, split, saw, or in any way convert the same to his or their own use or who, not being the owner or owners thereof, shall knowingly sell any such logs, boards, shingles, bolts, or other lumber, or who shall knowingly buy the same from any person or persons, other than the lawful owner or owners, or who shall willfully or with intent to defraud and injure another or others, counterfeit or use the mark, letter, or brand, used by him or them on any such logs, boards, shingles, bolts, or lumber of any kind, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to undergo an imprisonment for any period not exceeding two years, and to pay a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars, both or either, at the discretion of the court.

APPROVED: The 23d day of May, A. D., 1887. JAMES A. BEAVER.

Canada Thistles.

Farmers who know of an effective way to keep down the Canada thistle should send in their experience to the REPORTER so that the best way to exterminate them may become known to others. Keep mowing them down if you know no other remedy.

Mr. McNitt says tramp the horses over the thistle patches in wet weather.

D. C. Keller has found that sowing London purple over them killed them.

Another farmer says keep plowing them up, and they will wear out.

Farmer Bush thinks sowing salt over the patches so that sheep and cattle will keep them down by licking and tramping, is a good plan.

Any, and all of these plans should be used. The REPORTER would advise going for 'em, like the d——l, day and night.

Commissioner to Paris.

Governor Beaver has appointed Louis E. Reber, professor of mechanical engineering in the Pennsylvania State College, commissioner from Pennsylvania to Paris. He sails on July 10.

Ten Good Things to Know.

1. That salt will curdle new milk, hence in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

2. That clear boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains. Pour the water through the stain and thus prevent its spreading over the fabric.

3. That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth, also from the hands.

4. That a teaspoonful of turpentine boiled with white clothes will aid in the whitening process.

5. That boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little sperm salt or gum arabic dissolved.

6. That beeswax and salt will make rusty flat irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or or cloth sprinkled with salt.

7. That blue ointment and kerosene mixed in equal proportions and applied to the bedsteads is an unfailing bedbug remedy, as a coat of whitewash is for the walls of a log house.

8. That kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

9. That kerosene will make tin tea kettles as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from varnished furniture.

10. That cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.—*The Sanitarian.*

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad. Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent. below any other clothing store in this part of the state. Bear these facts in mind—you have never had a truer friend than the Philad. Branch.

Killed by an Exploding Gun.

On last Monday evening Joseph Shreffler of Pine Grove Mills was killed by a gun which exploded in his hands. He went out hunting and not coming home, search was made next morning by neighbors, when his body was found by Wm. Meyers in the woods, with a deep shot wound in his head, which entered the brain. The gun was found by his side, with breech blown out which entered his brain. He leaves a wife and child, and was about 40 years of age.

Leg Broken.

Amos Epply, employed in loading prop timber near this station, had a leg broken above the ankle on Wednesday. He was on a car while a log was being put on, and intending to step on the edge of the car he unfortunately got his foot down between the inside edge of the car, while his body was thrown outward, causing a fracture of the leg from which the bones protruded. Mr. Epply's home is at Shamokin.

Installation.

The new pastor of the Boalsburg Reformed charge, Rev. A. A. Black, was installed on last Friday. The installation committee consisted of Revs. Wolf, Dotterer and Yearick. The sermon for the occasion was preached by Rev. Yearick.

Personal.

—Gertie, daughter of C. D. Runkle, of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives in this section.

—Chas. Bollinger and wife of Altoona, formerly of this place, are here visiting friends.

—Dan. Poorman spent the 4th at his home. He is employed as a trimmer in a large carriage works at York.

—Misses Gross and Hoy, of New Berlin, are spending some time in this place as guests of Miss Anna Mingle.

—Mrs. John B. Reed, *nee* Miss Hilibish of Rebersburg, but now of Philadelphia, is visiting at the home of her uncle, H. Kreamer.

—Prof. Little, late principal of our schools, was here on a visit. Prof. is on his way to Virginia to take a thorough course in a law school in that state.

—Misses Clara and Blanche Rice, two young ladies of Reedsville, arrived at this place on Friday last, and will spend some time at the home of S. W. Smith, near this place.

—Miss Minnie Kurtz, of Mifflinburg, who recently graduated in music at Bucknell Female Institute, Lewisburg, has gone to Somerset county to teach music. She is a daughter of L. D. Kurtz formerly of Aaronsburg.

—Mr. Wm. Campbell, miller for Kurtz & Son, who obtained a situation in a St. Louis mill after the fire, has returned on a visit to his family. He seems pleased with the west but we guess still prefers old Pennsylvania yet.

—James Shires and wife, of Johnstown, formerly of our town, are here visiting friends, their house was in the wrecked part of the town, and the escaped with their lives by fleeing to the hills before the wave came upon them; their effects were lost.

——Corn promises an average crop.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——There is no better extract of Vanilla than Murray's.

——Hay is very plenty, but we have learned of no price for it yet.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——The postoffice has been removed to the first door below the REPORTER office.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Gen. Hastings and Col. Spangler on their return to Bellefonte, Tuesday, were given a reception by the citizens.

——Fauble's line for ready made clothing is complete in every particular, and cannot be beat by any dealer in the county.

——A large barn owned by Mr. W. F. Richards, at Fiat Rock, near Port Matilda, was burned to the ground on Friday night. The contents of the barn were not of much account.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

Sprucetown.

Mr. J. M. Gilliland, who was so seriously injured a few weeks ago by a bull, we are glad to see is able to be about again.

Mr. Fayette Moore met with quite an accident one night last week by falling down the stairway receiving several large cuts in the head.

Mrs. Kamp, of Lock Haven, is home on a visit among friends and relatives.

Miss Maud Evans, of Muncy, is home on a visit to her parents at Potters Mills.

The 4th of July was very dull about here this year, not even as much as a fire cracker to be seen or heard.

The farmers are busy making hay and cutting grain this week. The first grain seen on shock was in the field of John H. Bible, July 3.

Mr. George Stiver, of Centre Hill, is on the sick list.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

——Short Items.—The cherry crop was abundant this year.

New potatoes are selling at 35 per peck in Bellefonte, while old ones can be bought for 15 cents per bushel from the farmers.

The teams engaged on Whitmer's prop timber job at this place, have been removed to a timber job in Virginia.

A jolly old soldier from Snyder county spent the 4th in this place, and afforded much amusement for the boys. His wit was mixed with too much profanity and he carried his bar with him, and was ready to treat all creation, but he found few drinkers.

NEW JERSEY WINE SENT TO EUROPE.

Mr. Speer, (of New Jersey) the Great Wine Man's Success has arisen from the strict purity and valuable properties of his wines for invalids and feeble persons and his reputation extends around the world. His Port Grape Wine is now being ordered by families in London and Paris.

——Among the many unfortunate ones in this part of the State we know of none who suffered more from the elements than John F. Potter, Esq., of Milesburg. When the great flood came it entirely ruined his beautiful garden, which was a great calamity for those who largely depended upon it. A second and worse misfortune followed in the destruction of his beautiful house by fire. The published accounts lead people to misunderstand the true situation, especially one account which intimated he would rebuild. The two calamities destroyed every cent that Mr. Potter had in the world. The insurance on the property was for the benefit of others and now that the property is gone the insurance does not benefit Mr. Potter at all. He is left with a large, carefully reared family and not a cent in the world, but with that confidence in an overruling Providence which gives him hope and trust in the future. We think this explanation, made without solicitation from anyone, is due to Mr. Potter and family, to show the extent which they suffer from these very great calamities. They have many friends who will deeply sympathise with them.—*Daily News.*

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

Local Briefs.

——Centre Hall has a large number of visitors at present.

——Wheat is 85 cents; corn, 40; oats, 28 to 30; old potatoes, 15, new $1.

——Extract of Vanilla, wholesale and retail, at Murray's.

——Selover & Atwood, one of the leading nurseries in the U. S., wants agents. See their ad. in Reporter.

——Isaac Harpster played great ball at Altoona on the 4th with the Bellefonte team. Altoona was beaten 9 to 7. Isaac made a home run hit.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——John Heckman, of Gregg, has returned from a two weeks' visit to the west. Some things he likes and some he don't—he still prefers old Penns valley.

——Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

— Orris McCormick had a run off at the station last week, caused by a shaft getting loose—horse kicked like sheol and tried to jump a large gate, but he went down with the gate.

——What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

——Among the bequests in General Cameron's will was that of $50,000 to S. Cameron Burnside of near Bellefonte. The farm on which Mr. Burnsides resides, the Barnhart farm, worth about $20,000, was bequeathed to him also.

——For a fine stock of ready made clothing, for the largest assortment of ready made clothing, for the latest styles in men's and boys clothing, for the best bargains in suits, always go to Faubles, the Rochester Clothing House, opposite the Brockerhoff, Bellefonte.

——Mr. Derstine, of Rockford, Ill., an older brother of Michael Derstine, of this place, is here visiting friends. Charles and Michael Derstine, of Lewistown, sons of Mr. Derstine, of this place, are also here visiting their parents. They have one of the best photograph galleries in this part of the state.

——The largest and most complete line of suiting—now on exhibition on our counters—that have ever been shown by us. Suits made to order at the lowest prices. MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors, Bellefonte.

WHAT YOU WILL FIND

—A-T T-H-E—

Rochester Clothing House.

:-o-:

A Handsome line of Men's Sacks and Cutaway Suits.

—o—

Children's Suits of all kinds and prices.

—o—

The finest line of Pants ever shown in the County.

—o—

All the Latest Styles and Shapes of Hats.

—o—

The finest selection of Neck Wear in the County.

—o—

Percal and White Shirts by the hundreds.

—o—

The most complete line of Furnishing Goods that you have ever seen.

—o—

The greatest value for the least money.

—o—

The very finest makes and fits of Clothing.

—o—

The best equipped clothing store in Central Penn'a.

—o—

That if what you buy from us don't suit you when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

ROCHESTER CLOTHING HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

:-o-:

M. FAUBLE,
Proprietor.

REYNOLD'S NEW BANK BUILDING, BELLEFONTE

——The heat was broken by a little shower of rain on Wednesday night.

——For a bargain in boots and shoes, let it be remembered, you never go amiss by calling at A. C. Mingle's boot and shoe store, Bellefonte. He keeps the most complete assortment in the town and the best goods in the market, from the finest to the lowest priced goods. When you go to Bellefonte call at Mingle's.

— Some farmers tell us that their wheat crop will not be as good as expected, the fly having damaged it. We are also informed that in some localities the potato bug is more numerous than ever before. A few have found some weevil in the wheat but not to an alarming extent.

——Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CENTRE HALL ACADEMY.

The undersigned will open a select school on July 22, 1889 for the benefit of all who may desire the more fully to equip themselves for teaching, or who may desire to increase their knowledge in general.

Term to continue 9 weeks, under the directions of

R. F. FETTEROLF, A. B.
Teacher

Musical College.—The 36th session of six weeks, opens Monday evening, July 29, for the teaching of young ladies in vocal and instrumental music. Address,

F. C. MOYER,
Director, Freeburgh, Pa.
6jun6t

JOHNSTOWN DISASTER.

The above is the title of a beautiful new song and chorus, which will touch a sympathetic chord in every heart. The words are very touching and are wedded to asweet and plaintive melody. The chorus is well arranged and very effective.

The demand for this new song is already enormous. It has a finely illustrated title page, representing Johnstown during the disaster.

Send 50 cents to the S. Brainard's Sons Company, Chicago, Ill., and you will receive a copy by return mail, or for sale by all prominent music dealers throughout the country.

—BUILDING LOTS, $40 to $60 per lot ½ of a mile east of station, for sale on easy terms. Apply to Frederick Kurtz.
3m

Need I write that Editor Kurtz is a 100% Peruna. "Dutchman"
— W. W. KEELIN — 6-24-1957 —